

THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE NUDES FOR THE NEW YEAR!

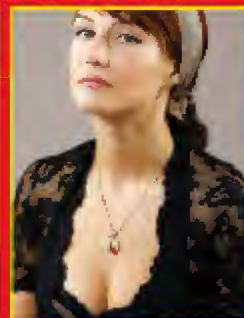
**Celebrity
SKIN**
#186



TERESA PALMER



EVA MENDES



CARICE VAN HOUTEN



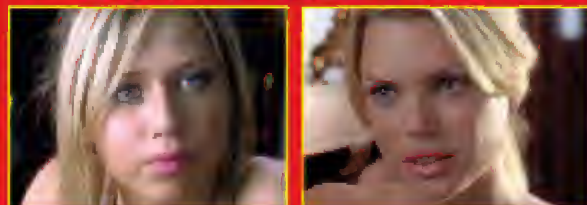
MARISA TOMEI

**NEW
BOND
GIRL
NAKED!
OLGA
KURYLENKO**



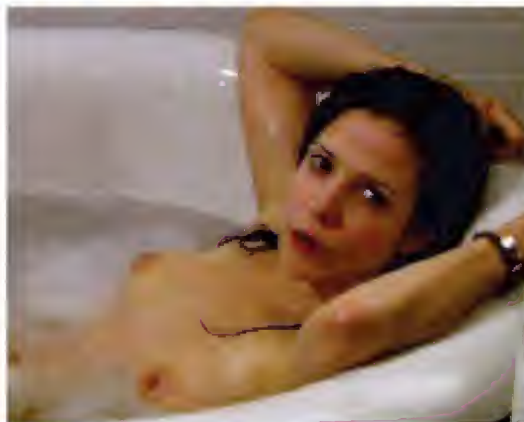
*Evan Rachel Wood • Willa Ford • Monica Bellucci
Vera Farmiga • Laura Ramsey • Winona Ryder
Natalie Portman • Malin Akerman • Jaime Murray
Teresa Palmer • Simona Fusco • Keira Knightley
Algina Lipskis • Sophie Monk • and Many More!*

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You never forget your first crush, your first love, first time—or the first starlet who made you nut. With that in mind, 2008 was a banner year for diehard fans of Winona Ryder, Natalie Portman & Marisa Tomei, who get their *film-nudest* to date in *Sex and Death 101*, *Hotel Chevalier* & *Before the Devil Knows You're Dead*, respectively. Too, Mena Suvari discovered the pleasures of *blackness* (Will she go back?) as our great nation elected its first African-American prez! *Hottest in Issue* this month, though, goes to our "Delicious Discovery" **Natalia Avelon** (pg. 18). Enjoy!—LILSHAMETONGUE WAY



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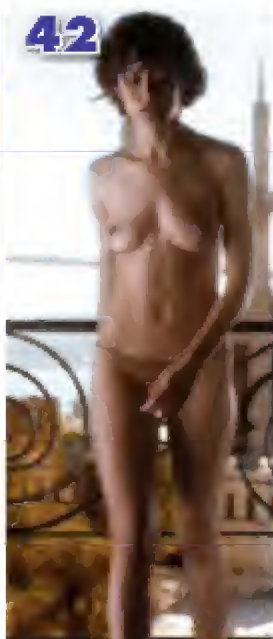
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A Celebrity Skin Interview
TIFFANY SHEPIS
 By Ramsey Steele

“...cover me with blood, then I’m happy!”



One of the leading video vixens of the new millennium (which, come to think of it, ain’t all that new anymore!), Tiffany Shepis has appeared in some 60 films since her 1996 debut in the venerable Troma Studio’s *Tromeo and Juliet*, including such recent flicks as *Sugar Creek Killer*, *Hoodoo for Voodoo*, *Nightmare Man* and the just-released *Nympha*. The lively and lovely Ms. Shepis enjoys talking about her work, which frequently finds her naked, covered with blood and toting an automatic weapon. Needless to say, *Celebrity Skin* senior editor Ramsey Steele enjoyed listening to what she had to say about said occupation in a recent interview.

CELEBRITY SKIN: Looking at a list of your recent films, I’ve decided you simply have too many to talk about!

TIFFANY SHEPIS: Dude, I know! It’s ridiculous! That’s why you guys should do a monthly column on me!

CS: Well, let’s start with *Nightmare Man*, which was released last summer by Lionsgate. It looked like you were having a real good time in that one: It was physical, you were running around and getting naked a lot and there was plenty of action.

SHEPIS: If you can throw any type of weapon in my hand and cover me with blood, then I’m happy!

CS: Blood-covered babes with weapons are my favorite indoor sport! If only I had known earlier! Hey—I also popped *Dorm of the Dead* into my DVD player.

SHEPIS: Oh, God—why?

CS: Hey—I wanted to see ‘em all before we spoke. I can see that even in the DVD Premiere world, you’ve appeared in some really nice, polished ones like *Vinyl Dolls* (2002) or *The Hazing* (2004), and then you’ve popped up in some real dogs—like *Dorm of the Dead*.

SHEPIS: Yeah; it takes all kinds! I pretty much know what’s going to go down on each film and how they’re going to be shot and what they’re going to look like. I hate to say this, but I’m an actor and I make my living doing this. And occasionally, some of the more glamorous jobs don’t come around for a month or two and then the *Dorm of the Dead* people call and you take what you can get.

CS: Conversely, though, do the makers of films of *Dorm of the Dead*’s caliber know what they’ve got when they hire an established, recognizable starlet like you?

SHEPIS: In all fairness to *Dorm of the Dead*, there is a market for films like that. It’s funny—you walk onto some of these jobs where there isn’t much of a story and everything is done with one light and one camera, and you still do what you do the best you can.

CS: Like you said—it takes all kinds.

SHEPIS: I just came off of a film called *Dark Reel* and we were on it for like, three months. It was a five-million-dollar movie and we had some big people in it—Eddie Furlong and Lance Henriksen—and we all became very close and had a family atmosphere and that was really cool. But sometimes it’s also fun to pop onto a job for one day. You don’t get to know anybody; you’re in and you’re out.

CS: Real hit-and-run stuff, hmmm?

SHEPIS: Sometimes, you’re pleasantly surprised. I just went to Iowa to do a movie for two days and I was totally shocked by how f***in’ together these guys were. The movie had a nothing budget—they’re paying for it out of what their parents should have been paying for their schooling—and they really pulled their shit together. And it’s nice when they realize that the actors they’re getting have been in the genre for a while and they’re doing their best to impress you. And it’s fun, too, to get treated like the Julia Roberts of the genre!



CS: Forty movies in less than five years is quite a feat!

SHEPIS: Yeah; it's really sad that I'm going to get my lifetime achievement award soon.

CS: I know you also make regular appearances at horror and sci-fi conventions around the country.

SHEPIS: Oh, yeah—I've been doing that for years. I have a great time at those shows. I'm such a fan of the movies and

if the movie only has a budget of five grand, that's not too smart.

CS: I'm sensing that you deal with a lot of filmmakers who are younger than you.

SHEPIS: Oh, yeah—lots of them. The weird thing is that I'll walk onto jobs and they'll be like, 19-year-olds and their moms are coming by the set to bring craft services. It's crazy! Yep; I do a lot of work with guys who've just got out

“Actually, the funny thing is that I'm practically begging people to put me naked in their movies now, 'cause I don't know how many more years they're going to want to see me naked!”

I'm a fan of the people who are fans of the movies, so it's like hanging out with all your friends that you have something in common with.

CS: As the years go on, are there pressures on you to perform more frequent or more risqué nude sequences?

SHEPIS: Well, with the fanbase that I have, I'm pretty able to tell people what I want to do, for the most part. There's really not much of a reason to get me naked to run around any more 'cause everyone's seen it already!

CS: But you still must find it exciting that there are those out there who want to see you in another dozen films running around naked!


SHEPIS: Actually, the funny thing is that I'm practically begging people to put me naked in their movies now, 'cause I don't know how many more years they're going to want to see me naked! I say things like, “You sure you don't want that gratuitous shower scene in your family comedy?”

CS: Still, you don't want to be known as the actress who will get naked all the time but, sure—you'll get undressed if need be.

SHEPIS: Of course I will. That goes with the territory and once you get naked in a movie and run around screaming and naked and people happen to like it, then they're going to want more. Am I opposed to it? No. I tend to try to talk certain kids out of it because it'll cost them more money to get me naked and

of film school or have taken some film courses.

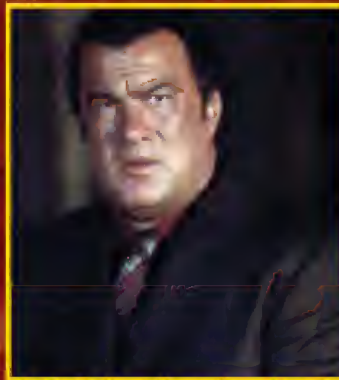
CS: You've got nearly a dozen flicks in post-production that are slated for release this year, including one that you associate-produced, *Bonnie & Clyde vs. Dracula*.

SHEPIS: That one's fun! I haven't seen the final cut yet. We shot it in a tiny town in Missouri and we had period cars and costumes and guns and there're all kinds of bank robberies and liquor store heists and then we get to fight Dracula! Does it get any better than that? 



She looks naughty tugging an ax or relaxing on her tant bunny and showing off her spider tattoo, but Tiffany's as sweet & sincere as they come!

STEVEN SEAGAL'S
KILL SWITCH:
A CITIZEN KANE FOR OUR TIME?



As Jacob King, Steven Seagal needs solitary time to figure things out.

MOVIE BUFF ALISON WAY EXPLORES A MOVIE LEGEND'S HEART OF ILLUMINATED DARKNESS....

Watching *Kill Switch* made me a true fan of the one-and-only Steven Seagal, if only because, with the release of this movie, he's managed to make a film so *baffling* and complex—not to mention rife with flashbacks and an ending that left me nothing short of *stupefied*—that I daresay it's the *Citizen Kane* of the Seagal canon.

Seagal, the 6'4" native son of Lansing, Michigan (born in 1951) who possesses a 7th-dan black belt in aikido, blasted, brawled, kicked and savaged his way into the highest echelon of action hero icons with 1988's *Above the Law*, a wildly received hit full of hard-hitting, martial art-themed brutality that even garnered some critical reviews. *Hard to Kill*, *Marked for Death*, *Out for Justice* and the big-budget *Under Siege* cemented Seagal's place beside similar granite-faced, post-modern, semi-nihilistic "justice-toughs" like Norris, Stallone, Schwarzenegger, Willis and Van Damme.

Why does this guy sound like he was born on the bayou in a shotgun shack when the opening of the movie establishes him as a rich kid living in the lap of luxury?

Since the pinnacle of his brooding brand of cinematic chopsocky, Seagal's compromised his image (almighty and of utmost value to any self-respecting action hero), not only by gaining a considerable amount of weight that makes his fight scenes look, at best, ludicrous, but even more striking—by infusing his head-bustin', knee-breakin' action flicks with his personal concerns, philosophies and spiritual beliefs. 1994's *On Deadly Ground*, in which Seagal starred opposite Michael Caine, dealt with Seagal's concern for the environment, as he plays an oil fire expert who turns against his company's corrupt CEO (played by Caine) to save the native Inuit population from an oil disaster.

Some would suggest that *On Deadly Ground* marks the point where Seagal "jumped the shark" (maybe in this case, he jumped a polar bear?), as the movie strained its audiences' heretofore strictly defined perceptions of Seagal and therefore compromised his "etched onto fine Corinthian black leather" image. Legal troubles, dubious press about so-called "shady dealings" and marital strife with Kelly LeBrock, the mother of three of Seagal's children, did little to help his rep and seemingly, ever since, he's faced an uneasy climb back up to the lofty terrain of the rarefied blockbuster action hero. In fact, many of his more recent films see little to no box office exposure and go straight to DVD.

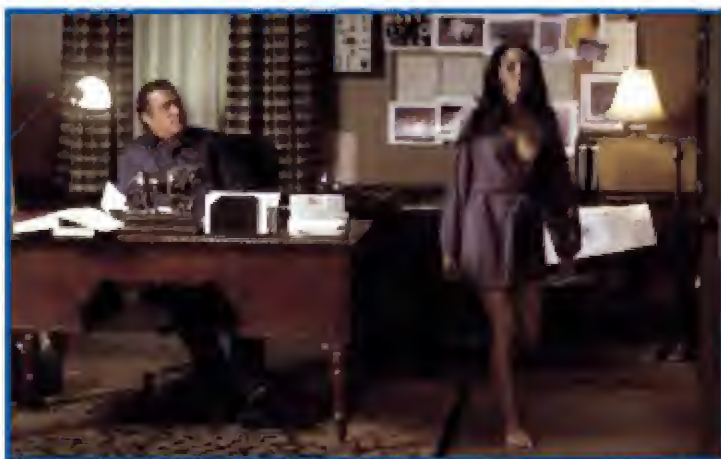
Kill Switch may not improve these unfortunate circumstances for Seagal (it, too, is a straight-to-DVD release), but it's so chock-a-block *baffling* and, in that respect, so entertaining—not to mention the fact that it shines some light on the waning career of a Hollywood hero-turned-household name who's always managed to remain somewhat of a mystery, his "image" aside—that it's worthy of watching...if only for the various drinking games it may inspire.

In 1997, Seagal announced himself as the reincarnation of a Buddhist

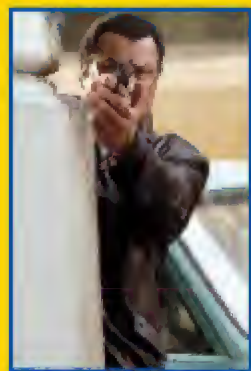
Lama, somewhat confusing his legions of diehard fans, who were suddenly presented with the kinda-tough-to-wrap-yer-head-around concept of a devoted practitioner of the Buddhist faith...who just happens to make brain-scrambling, bone-crushing movies for millions and millions of dollars. I wish I could tell you that *Kill Switch*, which Seagal wrote, elucidates the aging warrior behind the trademark ponytail, bronzed-in squint, Italian wardrobe, distracting hairline and statements like: "I was born very different, clairvoyant and a healer." Alas, that pronouncement alone is almost impossible to reconcile with the character he plays in *Kill Switch*—mysterious, troubled Memphis detective Jacob King—who speaks with a southern accent so poorly executed and preposterously overblown that at times, while watching, I thought The Big Muddy itself might gush straight out of Seagal's thin-lipped mouth.

The movie opens with a flashback scene that establishes Seagal's Jacob King as a rich kid with an identical twin brother named Daniel. The flashback shows the twins' lavish birthday party, at which, during a game of hide-and-seek on the considerable grounds of the King family's lavish estate, Daniel is savagely murdered...and by a serial killer, no less. Don't fret over dead Daniel, by the way, because you won't hear any more about him, though his murder will be shown repeatedly in support of the film's heavy reliance on flashbacks, apparently designed to convey Jacob King's preternatural angst.

Cut to the present, in which Seagal is now the aging (aged like a fine leather coat is probably accurate), troubled Memphis detective Jacob King. He's crotchety, evasive, wears designer Italian clothing that favors somber hues and his requisite three-quarter-length black leather coat, lives in a barren-but-stylish apartment—and is hot on the trail of what initially seems like *one* serial killer, but turns out, in fact, to be *two* serial killers. Obvious though it would seem, at no point in the film does anyone ever mention what happened to Jacob's twin; we just get a flashback montage every 10 minutes or so that made me wonder, especially: *Why does this guy sound like he was born on the bayou in a shotgun shack when the opening of the movie establishes him as a rich kid living in the lap of luxury?*



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Seagal, who actually owns a home in Eads, a rural area outside of Memphis, Tennessee, is apparently infatuated with southern accents—or with something approximating the worst “Cajun” accent you’ve ever heard. His Jacob King delivers his lines, seemingly, through a mouthful of molasses, such as when he asks his partner, Det. Storm Anderson, “What’s on yo mind, baby?” In fact, he calls his African-American male partner, played by Chris Thomas King, “baby” throughout the movie. Remember that Cajun chef—Justin Wilson—who always referred to himself as a “half-bleed Ca-jon”? Seagal as Jacob King makes Justin Wilson sound like he went to Eton, and then Oxford. Repeated utterings of “Lord have mercy!”, “Right quick, ya hear?”, “Sho nuff!” and, best of all, the one-off: “Boy, you gonna bend over and I’m gonna stick mah size 14 up yo ass!” do little to distract from the fact that Seagal’s about as “southern” as New England clam chowder.

After the opening flashback, *Kill Switch* switches to the present, where we find Seagal’s Jacob King investigating a crime scene in which a live woman has been left outdoors at night with a bomb loaded with C4 sewn into her orb-like, taut breast implant. Yes—this is where I began to suspect that Seagal’s been watching too much *CSI*. But then I found myself

“BOY, YOU GONNA BEND OVER AND I’M GONNA STICK MAH SIZE 14 UP YO ASS!”

fascinated by the casual manner in which he does his investigatin’—not to mention his ass-whoopin’. As the plot proceeds to reveal that Jacob King and company are in pursuit of the aforementioned serial killer(s) (One really twisted and complicated serial killer wasn’t enough?), through chase scenes, massive shootouts in which Seagal’s gun never runs out of bullets, and brutal “interrogation scenes” in which he so viciously beats his suspects that one is left pondering the possibility of permanent and severe brain damage—Seagal’s King never breaks a sweat, much less musses his sleek, black-as-shoe polish widow’s peak, tapered to the trademark ponytail.

An explanation for Jacob King’s constant cool is the glaring obviousness of Seagal’s stunt doubles, who are either bigger or smaller than he is...and wear wigs so bad, they reminded me of the hair on those Michael Meyers masks from the *Halloween* franchise. *Kill Switch* is unbelievably, unrelentingly, mercilessly violent—packed with gruesome fight scenes that are guaranteed to make you cringe—but Seagal, it seems, didn’t actually *do* much of the knee-busting, head-smashing, arm-breaking and other inventive bone-crushing. The fight sequences are filmed so that you see Seagal’s Jacob King from the back or in rapid-fire clips when he’s brutalizing and torturing his suspects; basically, he bashes someone in the head—and then we *immediately* cut to a “reaction shot” (or lack thereof) from Seagal.

Was he too busy writing the script or saving the environment or playing guitar to film his own fight sequences? Is he too old or out of shape? I don’t know the answer to these questions and, indeed, as *Kill Switch* engrossed me—I just stopped asking them. I mean, once Seagal has thrown a suspect (not even under arrest at this point, by the way) through a window—and the sequence of the guy crashing through the glass is repeated over and over (I counted no less than *11 times*)—what more do you need to know? Depeche Mode once advised me to “Enjoy the Silence”; *Kill Switch* demands that you “Enjoy the Violence.”

Seagal’s Jacob King needs to know a *lot*, and he doesn’t have time to enjoy anything but “the arcane and the occult” or telling psychos, “I’m gonna beat you silly.” Most neglected is the curvy brunette beat cop, Celine (cute Canadian Karyn Michelle Baltzer), who, when off duty, sashays around King’s immaculate, Spartan abode in a silky, mauve robe, practically dripping for him. No—*JACOB KING IS TOO BUSY FOR SEX*. At home, he’s frequently shown with a mysterious, white towel draped around his perma-bronzed neck, but the dude never *once* breaks a sweat—much less cracks a smile. “I’m gonna go home, spend some solitary time tryin’

ta figure this out,” he tells his partner at one point; cut to a bluesy montage (possibly inspired by the *Road House* soundtrack?) of scenes of him at home—at one point actually using both a protractor *AND* a compass—“tryin’ to figure.” This montage labors along, clearly meant to convey days and nights of intense research and yet—*HE NEVER CHANGES OUT OF HIS SUIT*.

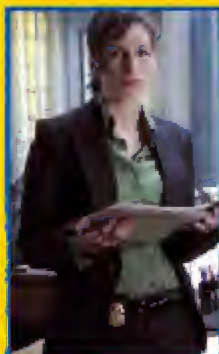
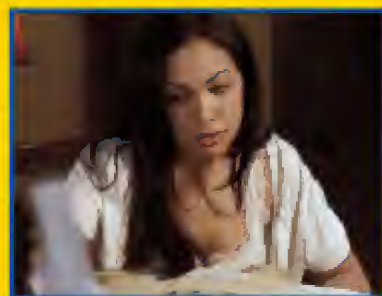
Even busier (and perhaps sensing his own death) is the late, great Isaac Hayes, who plays the unnamed “Coroner.” Yes—he’s the kind of coroner who eats a big, sloppy, meaty meal at his desk in the morgue/autopsy lab with a dead body decomposing mere inches away. Yes—he’s so busy that he tells pesky Agent Frankie Miller (played by pretty Holly Dignard as a poor man’s Clarice Starling): “I’m up to mah ass in dead bodies!” Sadly or cruelly, *Kill Switch* is the second-to-last film that Hayes made before succumbing to the ultimate “Kill Switch” in August of 2008.

Let me just note: It’s not often, in the world of film, that you *HEAR* A TOILET FLUSHING AFTER SEX. And that’s only *one* of the film’s countless off-kilter moments. The ending, itself, left me feeling so “What the F***???” that, to this moment, I remain half-convinced that Seagal spliced two of his movies together. I hesitate to give too much more of the plot away, simply because it’d be like taking candy from a baby, but one of the mind-blowing aspects comes along when, against all of the plot’s previous rhyme and reason, Jacob King, himself, suddenly comes under

suspicion as “The Cipher” serial killer, with primly pent-up Agent Miller noting: “It’s the perfect crime! The killer investigates his own crime and pins it on the killer he’s already investigated!”

And you think *that’s* confusing. Just wait till Seagal just...up and *ditches Memphis*, apparently leaving behind not only his entire career in criminal justice, but also his comfortably appointed digs, friends, partner and—cruellest and most inexplicable of all—the lovely Celine, who gets just this—a quick note left behind for King’s partner, Det. Storm Anderson, that includes the literal write-off: *I’m sorry about Celine*.

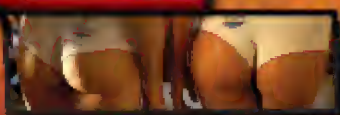
To reveal *Kill Switch’s* ending would be tantamount to going back in time and telling eager 1977 sci-fi moviegoers that Darth Vader is Luke’s father. I can tell you that it’s *totally* worth the wait, will leave you either laughing your ass off or swearing in disgust—and offers the *hottest* nude blonde ever to be wrapped up a like a present, red bow and all.



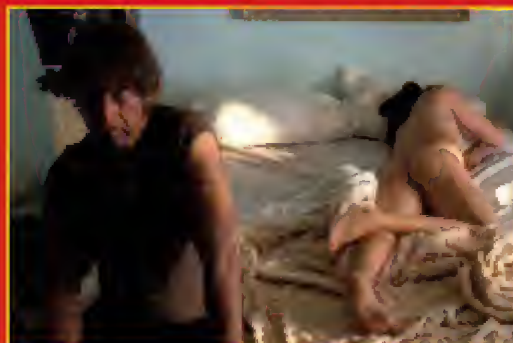
Serious Holly Dignard, curvy brunette Karyn Michelle Baltzer & the lasciviously naughty blonde Andrea Stefanchikova can't resist the snoulder of...SEAGAL!

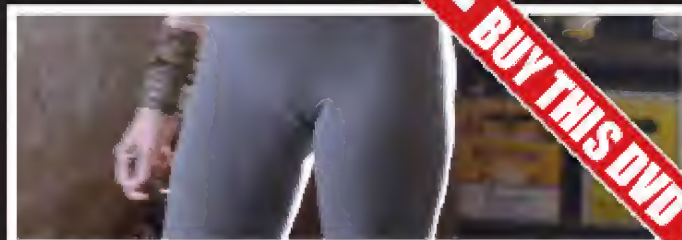
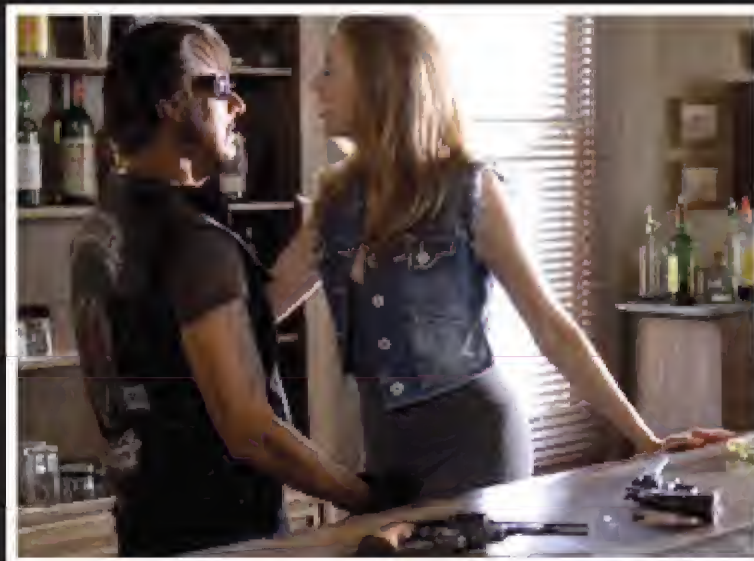
BIKES, BEER & BOOTY!

HELL RIDE

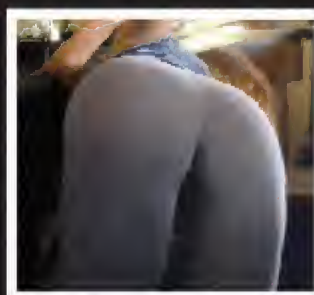


Rat packer Joey Bishop's son, Larry, played "scruffy bikers" in '70's drive-in "dirties" like *The Savage Seven*, *Angel Unchained* & *Chrome and Hot Leather*. He not only directed *Hell Ride* ('08), but also plays its lead scruffy biker, Pistolero. Paired with pals Comanche and The Gent, Pistolero seeks to settle "unfinished business"—when not gettin' down to *bootyness* with foxy Filipina Cassandra Hepburn (below), who plays *brown-mounds* Maria. With Michael Madsen as The Gent, David Carradine as The Deuce & Dennis Hopper as Eddie "Scratch" Zero, expect an unrelentin' Quentin T.-styled homage to choppers, cruelty & *cheap cooze*. Topless "old ladies" abound, but the *smoothest rides* have 2 wheels instead of 2 tits.

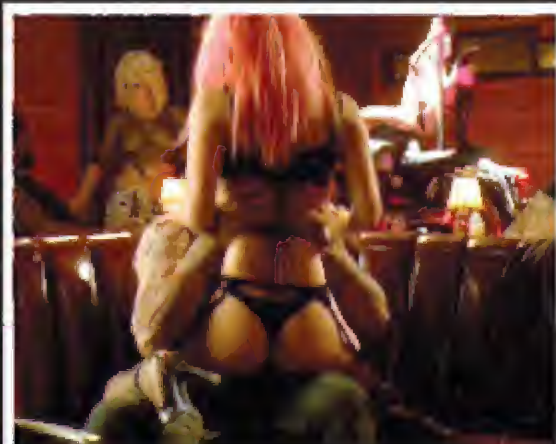




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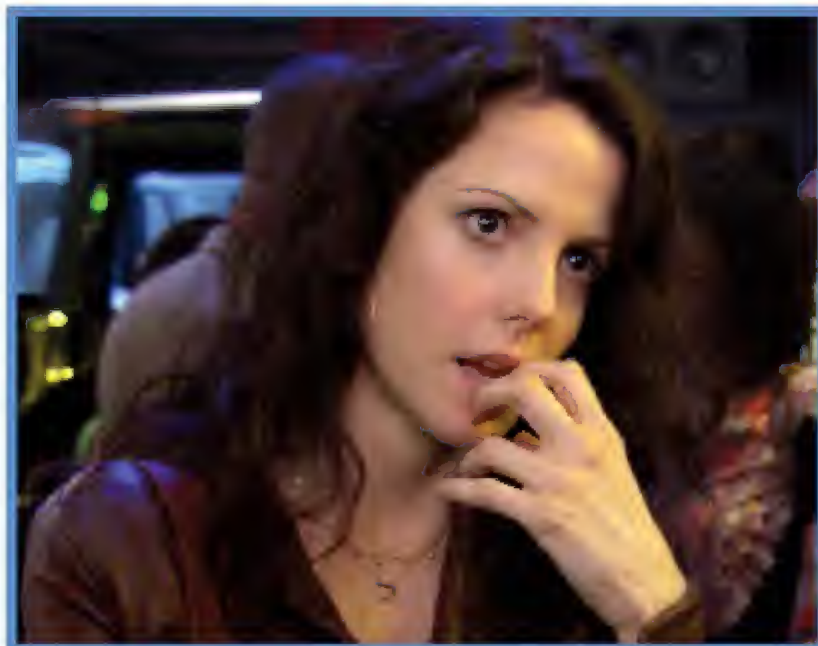
“ My life used to be a Bike and Booty epic. Because of you and Pistolero, it's turned into a goddamned whopper of a chopper opera.... ”



One of these girls could probably suck the chrome off a tailpipe (it's that kind of movie).

FRESH FLESH

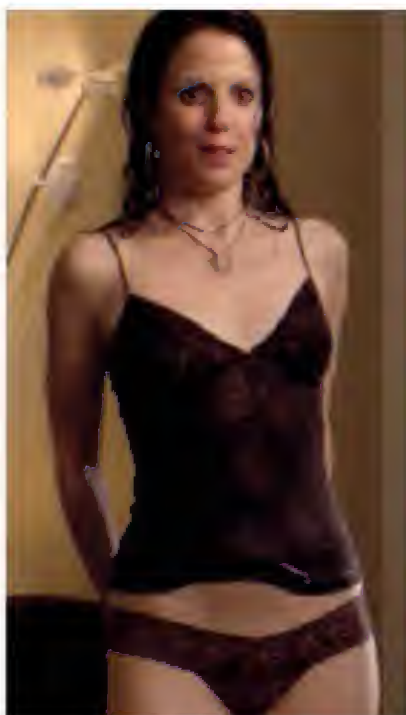
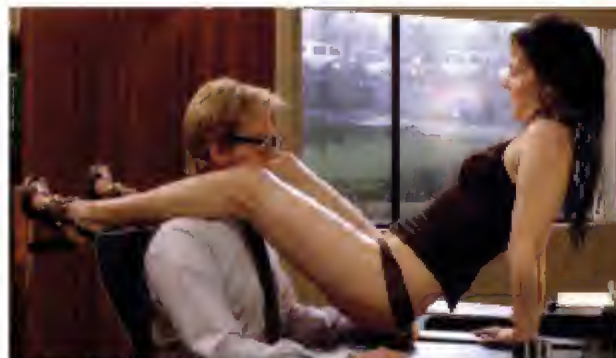
Feast your eyes on the thighs (& so much more, covered with very little to *nothin' at all!*) of Natalia Avelon (pg. 18)—hot enough to get yer handyman higher than anyone on *Weeds*. Our “Fleshies” aim to please!



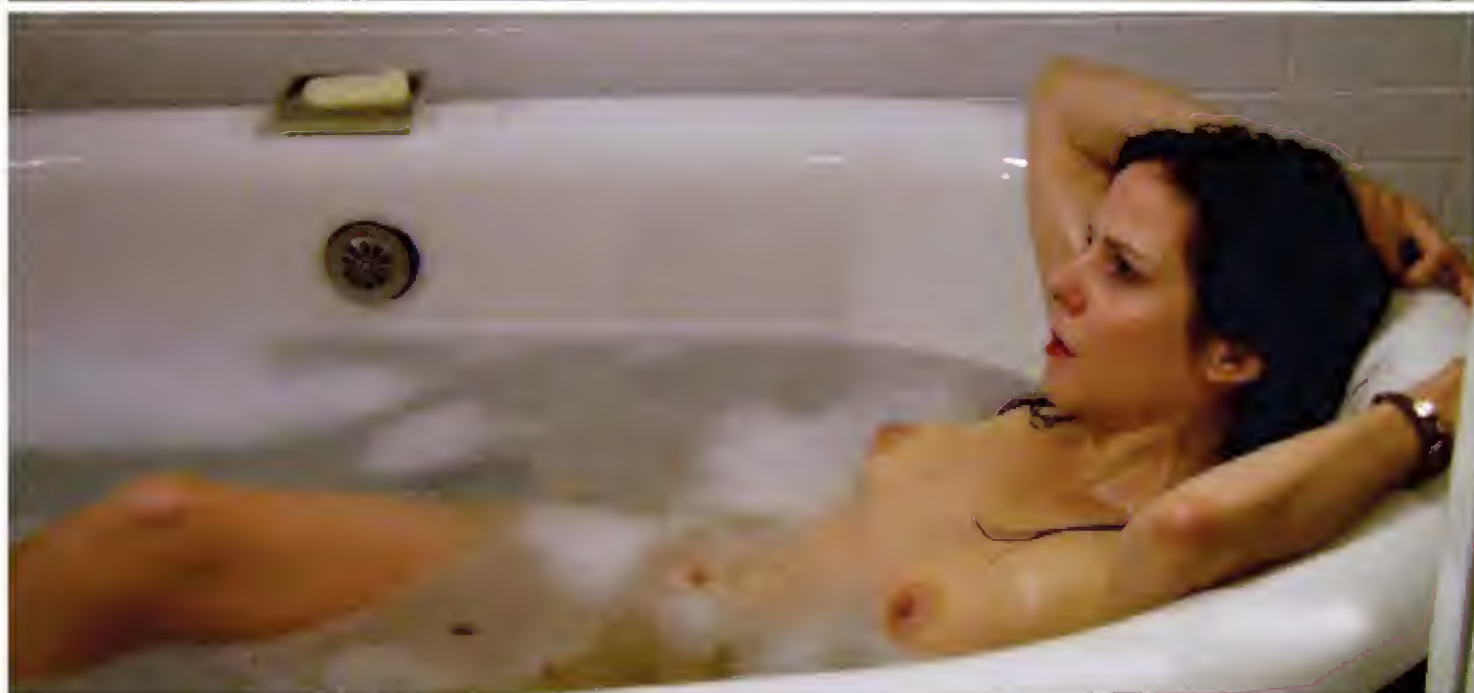
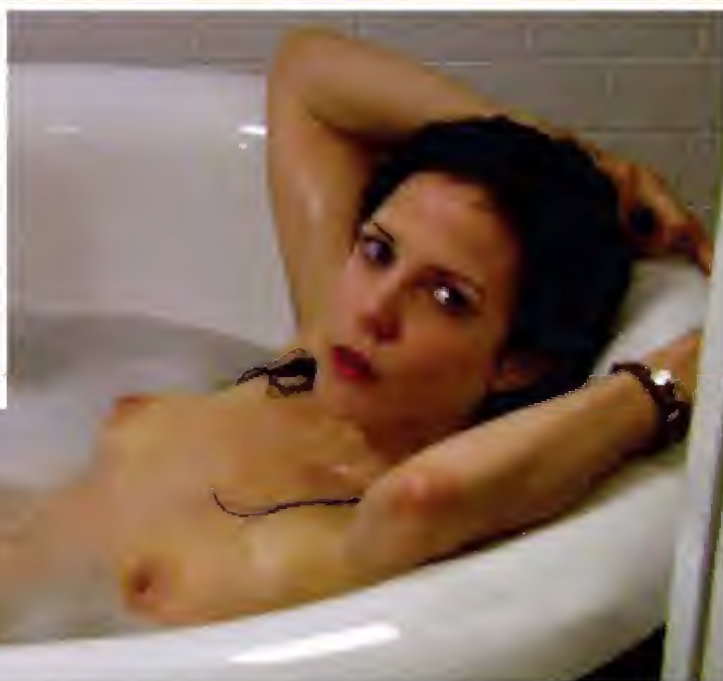
MARY-LOUISE PARKER

MARY-LOUISE MUSE: The Counting Crows song “Butterfly in Reverse” was written expressly for her by the band’s frontman, Adam Duritz (her former flame).

MILF WITH THE MUNCHIES: Playing Nancy Botwin on Showtime’s stoned-cold sensational series *Weeds* gives minxy Mary-Louise, at 44, a career high that has us totally goin’ stokers for this talented “smoker,” who’s reestablished her acting chops...by playing a suburban toker! As naughty-but-oh-so-nice Nancy, Mary-Louise melts into the role of a widow who sells weed cuz she’s got kids to feed, declaring: “I’m the suburban baroness of bud.”



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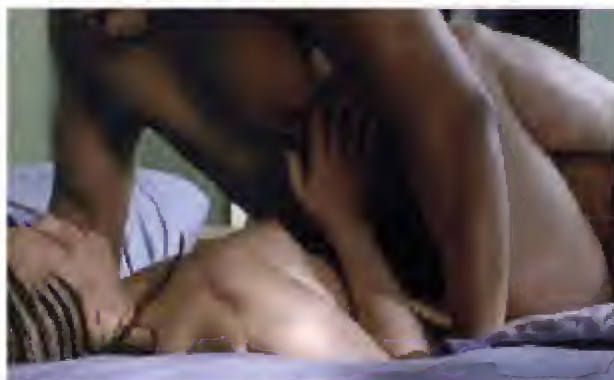


U-TURN US ON, MIZ PARKER!: “Widow’s weeds” are the traditional mourning garb worn by widows, though, as seen above & opposite, ML/Nancy shucks ‘em for tubbin’ & f***in’. She’s got men and marijuana on her mind—not cryin’ time!



MENA SUVARI

MENA THE MENACE: As Brandi in *Stuck* ('07, here & opposite, top), Mena asserts herself as the only white woman to look good with cornrows since Bo Derek made the braid-intensive hairdo a sexsation in *10*. Too bad *Stuck* finds her playing such a reprehensible individual, as the film chronicles Brandi's sub-human actions after she hits a down-on-his-luck dude with her car—in the process embedding him in her windshield—and decides to drive home and stow the car in her garage...with the still-alive victim skewered inside! The dark flick fleshes out nicely thanks to Mena's milk-white *milkers* and her riveting kinda-good-bad-girl performance.





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SMOOTHER THAN A FERRARI: Mena plays “Whore” in *Edmond* (’05, above), cavorting in lace for everyman actor William H. Macy in a scene that gives *every man* reason to dream that one night in Manhattan might lead to one night in Mena.

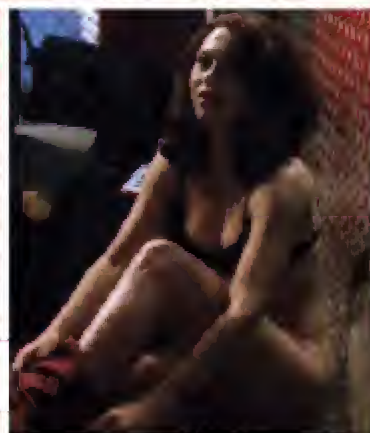
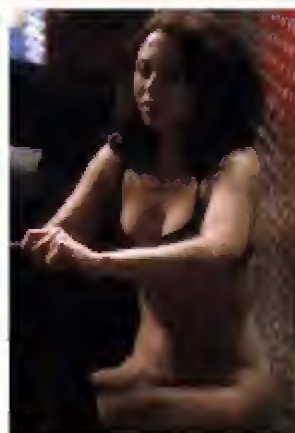
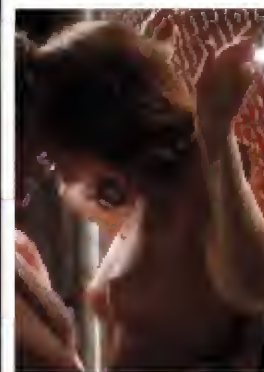
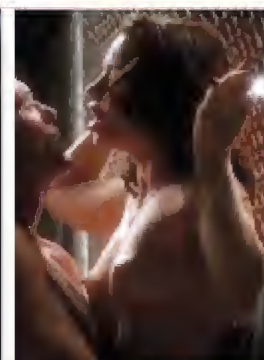
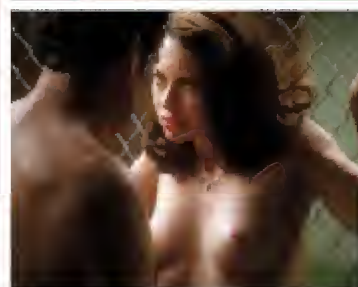
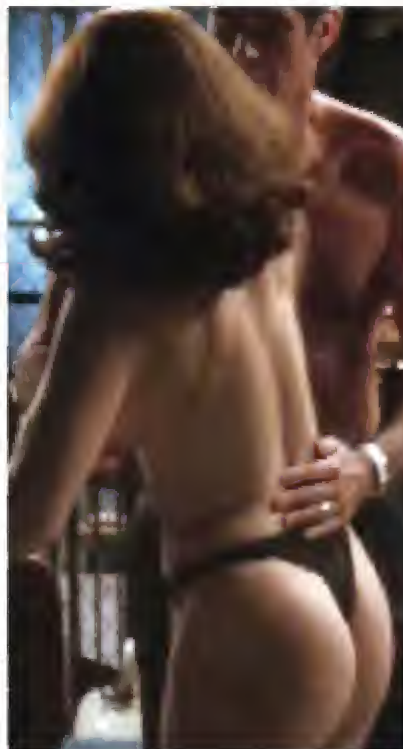


YVONNE SCIO

6 DEGREES OF SCIO!: She was engaged to celebrity chef Rocco DiSpirito...and her best friend is *The Nanny*, Fran Drescher!

NIGHT WRITHER!: Yvonne is a familiar fox in her native Italy, where she appeared in a TV commercial that ran for 10 years straight! *Layover* ('01, spread), however, lets her experience every actress' dream: steamy sex scenes with David Hasselhoff! The film's tagline asks: "What would you do if an attractive stranger asked you to go to bed with them?" Yvonne's answer? *Night-ride* the former Michael Knight in the luggage area of an airport...freeing The Hoff of the regulation 3oz. of liquid he can carry onto a plane.





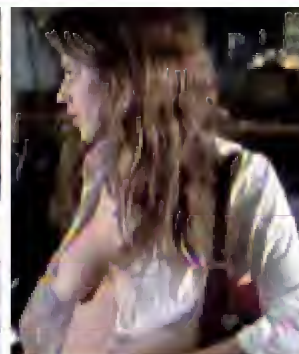
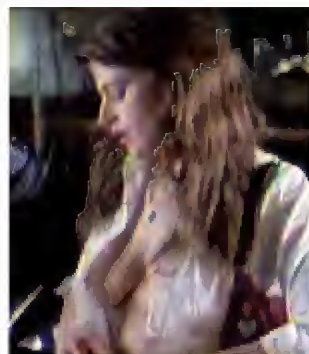
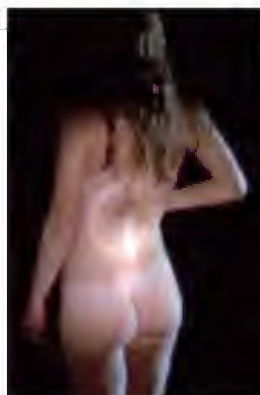
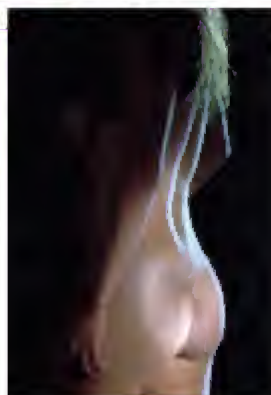
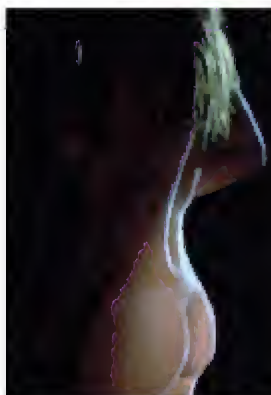
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BOOBWATCH!: Getting humped by The Hoff beside trunks, strollers, skiing equipment and heaps of briefcases is Yvonne's every ecstasy as she and The Hoff get entangled in a bout of *serious sport-f***ing*. Consider this: The *Pile-High Club*.



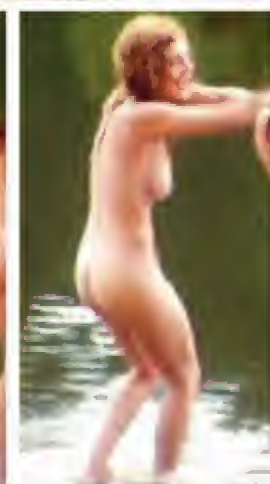
ROBIN SYDNEY

YOU'LL BE THROBBIN' FOR ROBIN: Considering the sexplicitness of Sydney's *Skin* spread, it's hard to believe that ripe-'n'-ravishing Robin got her break playing "Shy Girl" on 2 episodes of *The Andy Dick Show* ('01-'02). Then again, Dick's proven himself to be so worthy of his last name, he *could* turn poor Robin into a prude. Lucky for us, the trauma seems to have been only temporary, as rockin' Robin proves on this page in her scenes from *The Lost* ('05). As Katherine in the grisly film adaptation of the even *gristlier* novel by notorious goremeister Jack Ketchum, Robin, blessedly, loses her clothes *before* the movie makes you lose your lunch.





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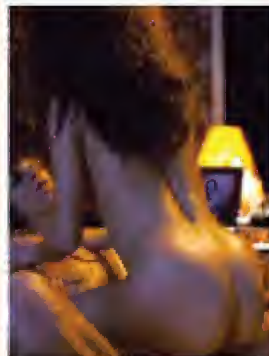
ROBIN LIKES BOBBIN': We know this from her unabashed skinny-dip in *Wicked Lake* ('08, this page). As a cannibal witch on the prowl, Robin's the only convincing *lesbian maneater* we've ever seen...if only because Sydney feasts on...kidneys!



NATALIA AVELON

POLSKA FOR YOUR KIELBASA!: Poland's *primest perky*, Natalia, *will* become an international starlet, if only because she's the *hottest* thing to come out of the former Soviet Bloc since the titan nuke, Tsar Bomba! ***Eight Miles High*** ('08, spread) gives *ass-tonishing* Avelon her breakout leading lady legs as Uschi Obermaier: former model, icon of the 1968 left-wing movement in Germany... and über-groupie (she reportedly *spread* for Jagger, Hendrix & Keith Richards)! This biopic is a lesson in Bavarian biology *furry-box-filled* with nude Natalia, who's *dick-liciously* debauched and defiant as the *ero-ideal* bra-less, independent, free-love-lovin' hippie chick! Peace *piecel*





EDGY, EROTIC EUROTRASH: A lover of posing nude and smoking pot, real-life ravishing radical Uschi became a sex symbol in Sixties Germany; some even say that John Lennon and Yoko emulated her! Natalia does her jaunty, juicy *jugs*-stice!

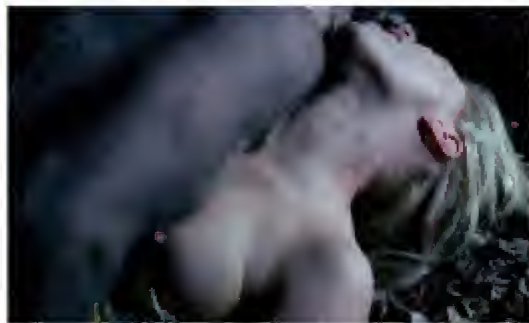
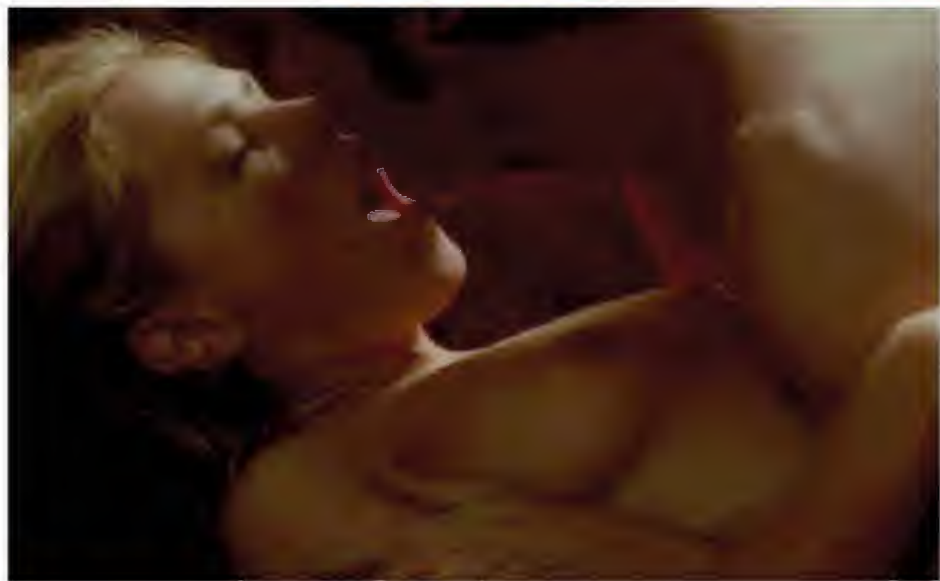


ANNA PAQUIN

PRETTY PACKAGE: "Thankfully, puberty finished. And so now, I guess I don't look quite so much like a mid-ugly-duckling stage!"

SOOKIE LETS IT HANG OUT: To call HBO's vampire series a torrid milestone in Anna's career is an understatement. Consider how we first saw Anna win a Best Supporting Actress Academy Award for *The Piano*. Then think of her as the tormented mutant, Rogue, in *The X-Men* franchise. What a sexy surprise, then, that she brings such easy, Louisiana-style, simmerin', sweaty lust to the role of psychic & very *sexual* barmaid Sookie Stackhouse on *True Blood*. Fangs for the mammaries, cuz Anna done grewed out good!





— BUY THIS DVD —

"SWAMP FOX" DOES THE SWAMP THANG: Even though she's a southern gal, born and bred, Anna's telepathic Sookie won't live in a world where it's considered "wrong" to *savor the devilish dongs* of virile vampires. She's a *sucker* for "supes."



CAMILLE SULLIVAN

"MISTRESS" IN THE MAKING: She plays opposite Barbie-look-alike Brooke Burns & formerly *Charmed* Holly Marie Combs on the new TV series *Mistresses*. The show is Combs' own idea!

SAD, & STILL SEXY: *Normal* ('07, spread) stars *Matrix* minx Carrie-Anne "Trinity" Moss in a movie about a car accident that "brings together a group of previously unrelated people, each of whom is forced to deal with the emotional fallout." One could liken it to the Academy Award-winning film *Crash*, only with more *crashing*, sans racism. As Elise, Camille is rich, grief-stricken—and very horny. Savor the *jerkney* from sad tissues to *happy tissues*.

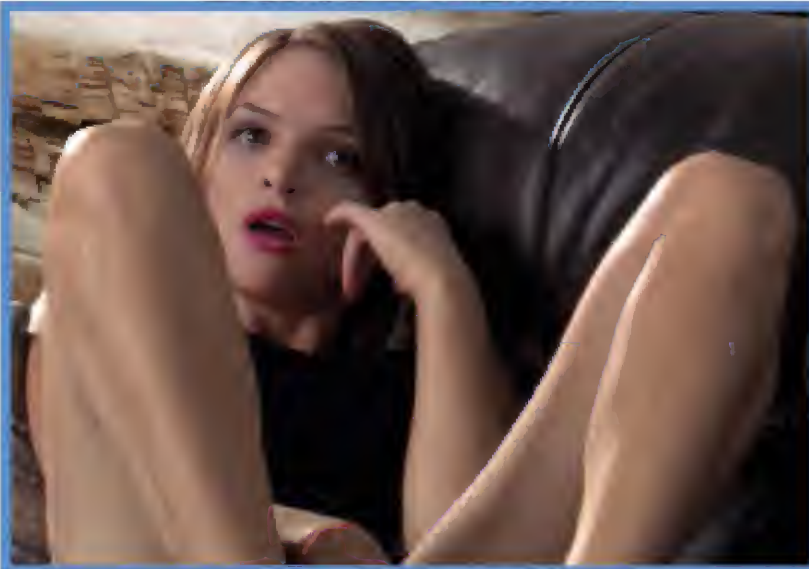




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GRIEVING, CANADIAN-STYLE: A harsh reviewer wrote of *Normal*: "sub-porn, wish-fulfillment sexual liaisons...attempt to spice up the film," implying that this is somehow a *bad* thing. Obviously, Camille's stiff nipples are *hand*-lier than a hankie!

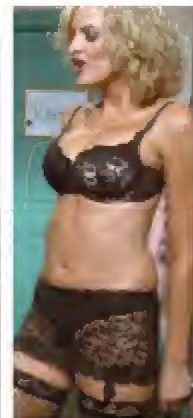
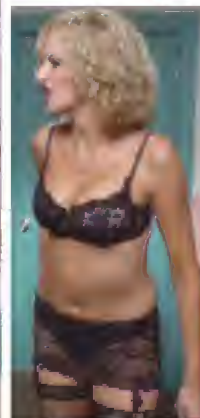
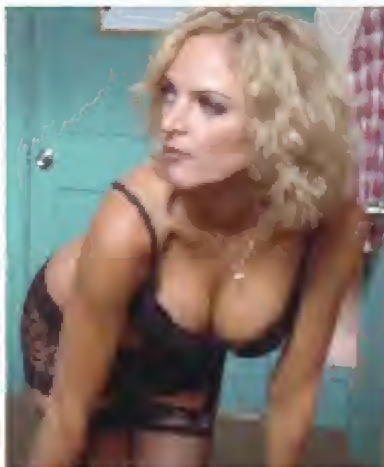


BOTI BLISS

THIS BOTI'S GOT A PULSE!: As Marta in *Pulse 2: Afterlife* ('08, this page & opposite, top), beautiful Boti will give you a pounding pulse in your *peen*! This horrifying sequel to 2006's *Pulse* deals with—not yer run-o'-the-mill zombie invasion—but rather, a *ghost* invasion, and its requisite cast of desperate and dewy survivors just trying to stay alive amidst the ruins of a specter-infested society. Though reviewers don't give this flick much props—one even goes so far as to call it “flaccid”—you'll feel anything *but* from the *waist* down when Boti's bare from the waist *up*. And when she melts into a puddle of thick, black goo...you'll leave a puddle of goo, too.

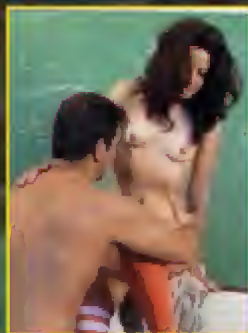
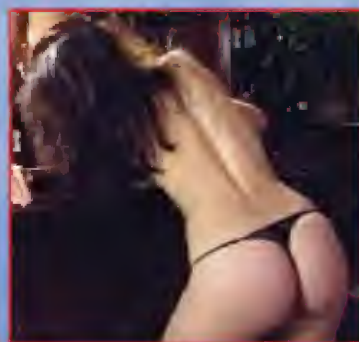


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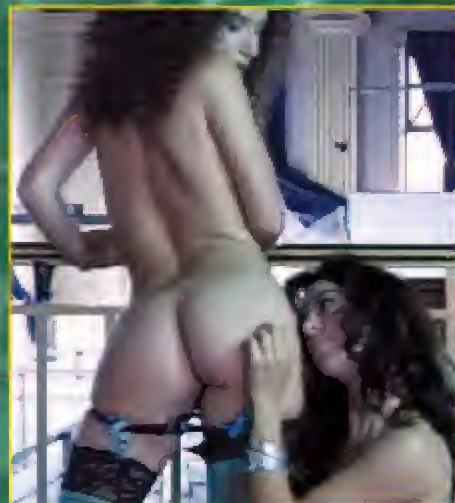
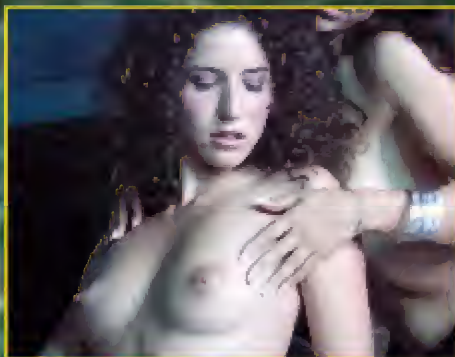


BOTI WORK: In *Ted Bundy* ('02, middle), Boti gets *body-slammed* as Lee, a figure based on the serial killer's real-life fiancée—perhaps the only gal who ever got pleasure from Sick-in-the-Head Ted. In *Dorm Daze* ('03, above), Boti is a *body for hire*.

THE INSATIABLE IRONBABE

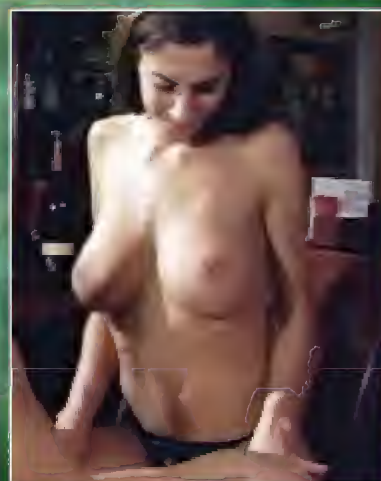
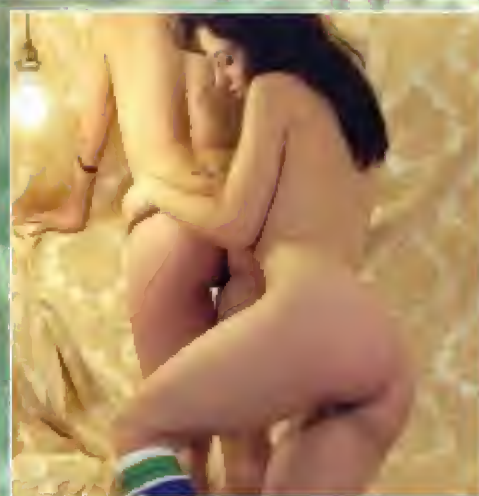


As *Iron Man* hailed Robert Downey Jr.'s return to sober stardom, prepare to get drunk with a hard-on ogling *IronBabe* ('08), the saga of a powerful woman/sex machine who'll make your spooze gun hard as scrapmetal. With Jackie Stevens as Horny Fark/IronBabe, softcore staple Darian Caine as Ogby Stain, Kerri Taylor as Titsen, Sativa Verte as Chesty Everhard & Andrea Jaxx as Private Parts, expect the usual sex-skewed spoof of a blockbuster, full of *naughty c**k-lusters!* "Happy tissues" aside, you just might declare, "Darian Caine gives me *IRON GLANS...*"





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Iron, the metal, carries the atomic number of 26. *IronBabe*, however, may prefer 69!

UNFORGETTABLE NUDES OF 2008

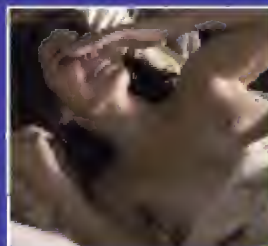
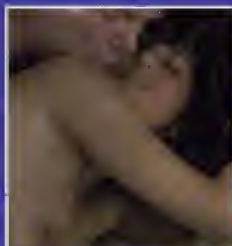
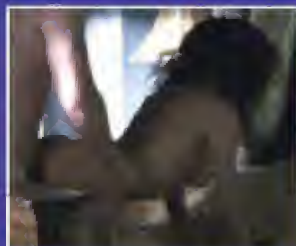
What a groundbreaking and—more *potent*—*groin-engorging* year for fans of generally “serious”-type A-listers! Lovelies Natalie Portman, Marisa Tomei, Winona Ryder & more got nuder than ever before!



MARISA TOMEI

ON DOFFING FOR THE DEVIL: “I said yes to the role and then I realized that I was going to be naked. But it really wasn’t that painful—it actually was kind of fun!”

MMM-MARISA!: Prior to this past year, Marisa was best known as the surprising Best Supporting Actress Academy Award winner for *My Cousin Vinny*. She also starred in indie films and hilariously rejected George Costanza on *Seinfeld*, but Marisa, while cute, wasn’t *exactly* considered a “sexbomb.” All that changed forever with *Before the Devil Knows You’re Dead*, where Marisa bares *audaciously*, revealing a killer bod, *perfect rack* and *taut rump*.





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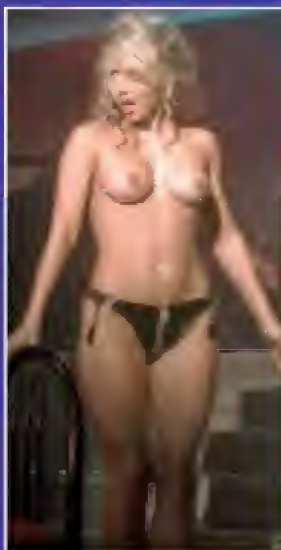
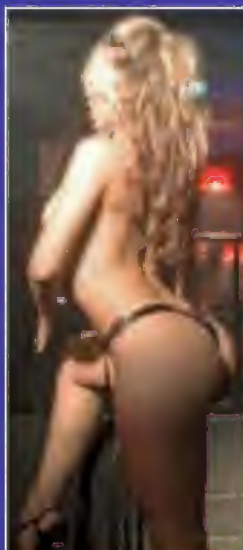
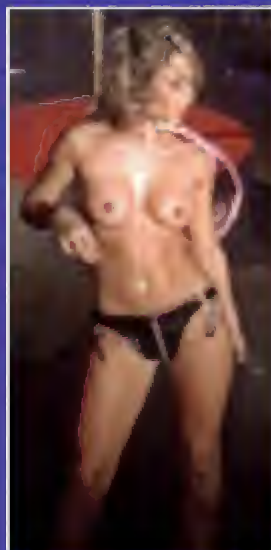


DEVIL'S FOOD CUPCAKE!: Marisa is nude 4 separate times in *Devil*, and her in-the-raw image makeover will leave you hot as hell, prompting us to tweak the Irish adage: "May you be in *Marisa* a full half-hour before the devil knows you're dead."



ALGINA LIPSKIS

FROM VODKA TO VICARS!: If you see things the Russian mob doesn't want you to see—what do you do? According to *Natasha* (all), you swap identities with your dead cousin (she was headed to the UK as an exchange student, anyway) and flee to the English countryside, where sexual hijinks of every perv-mutation will immediately heat up all around you! As Anna, posing as Natasha, *awesome-assed* Algina delivers the post-Stalin-style suck-ulence in this preposterous, yet lusty sex romp, arousing the *id*-interests of even her host family's till-Natasha, closeted lesbian daughter! Algina is definitely one—with *sweet buns*—to watch!



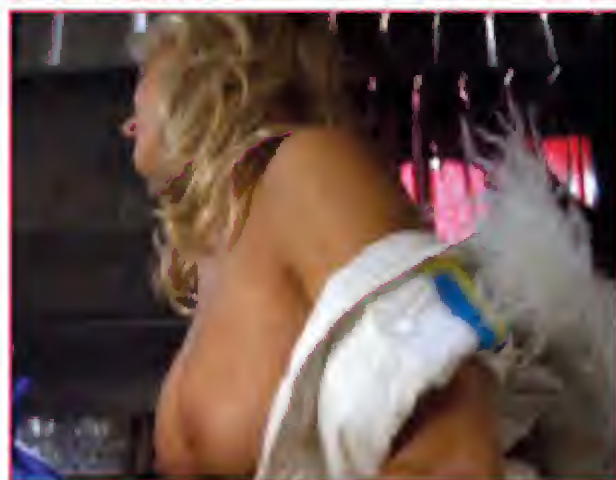


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SIMONA FUSCO

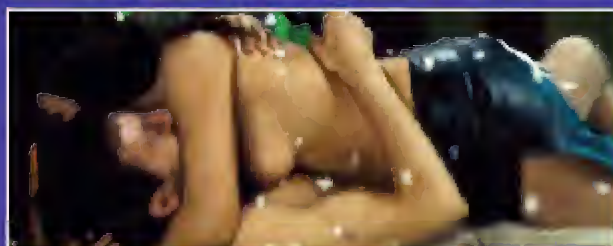
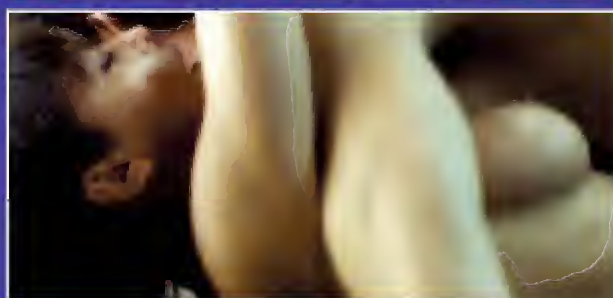
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSCO? SEE ABOVE!! Buxom fantasy-made-flesh Simona is *breast* known for roles that capitalize on her *jumbo jubbies*; consider that she played "Hot Girl" on *Entourage*, "Power Woman" in *The Boys and Girls Guide to Getting Down* ('06) & "Flashing Girl" in *Bottoms Up* ('06). She made a *suckulent* splash serving up her bubble-shaped *Boobvarians* as Ulsa in *Beerfest* ('06, right & below), but knocked fans for an all-new lusty loop when her skimpy bikini "malfunctioned" in plain view of a paparazzo (above), prompting her *huge nipples* to stand up-'n'-out and practically wave to their adoring public! Simona will *always* give you a *bone-a*.





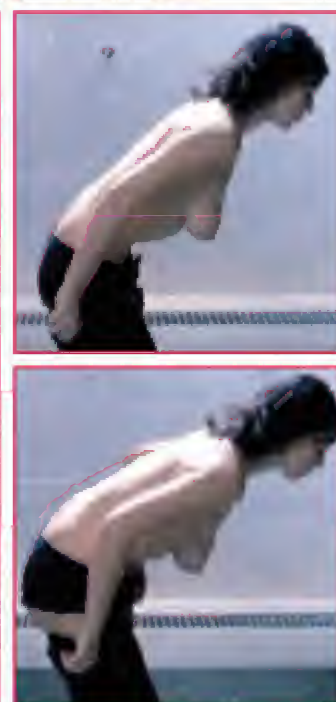
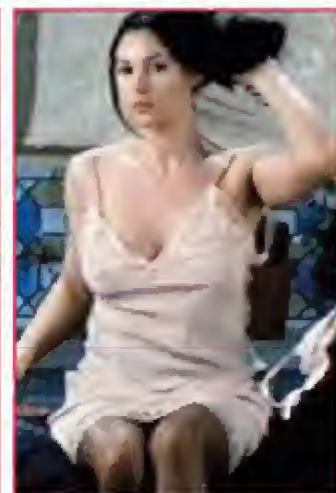
MONICA BELLUCCI

MERMAID QUEEN: She'll be half fish & all woman in 2010's *Mermaid Island* (spray it forward, dudes!). Tiding you over, La Bella Bellucci presented her flawless form clothes-free in the French espionage thriller *Agents Secrets* ('04, opposite, bottom), the sensual drama *How Much Do You Love Me?* ('05, opposite, top) & last year's wild, over-the-top(less) action blast *Shoot 'Em Up* (here), in which Clive Owen plays a carrot-loving drifter to Moni's potent "specialty prosti." 15 gallons of fake blood gushed during the movie, but it took nothing but Monica's 100% organic, all-natural Italianate eroticism to make her sex scenes with Owen super-sizzlers!

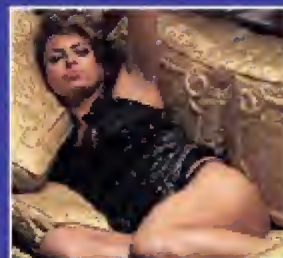
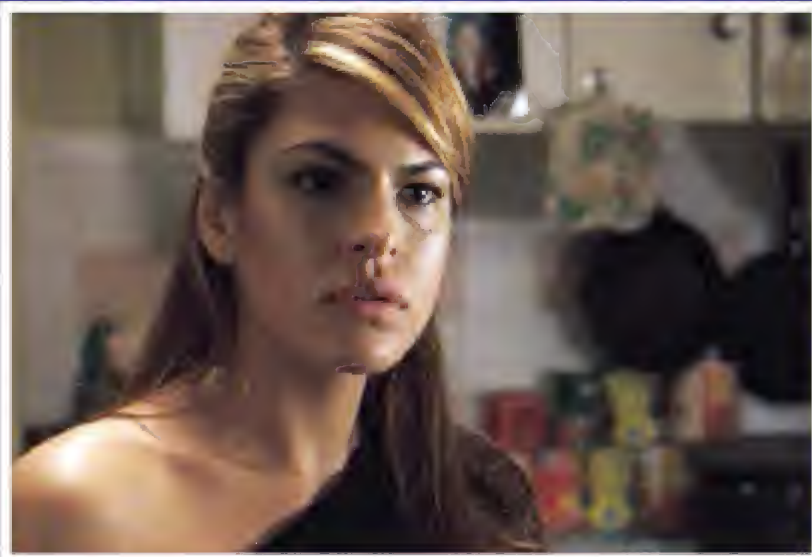




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DAIRY QUEEN: As Donna Quintano in *Shoot 'Em Up*, Monica's character goes by the initials "DQ"—a none-too-subtle in-joke about the fact that as a "specialty" prosti...she specializes in: lactation. We hope you're not lactose intolerant.



EVA MENDES

COMFY CON CUERPO: "I walk around the house naked—I *do*! One of my girlfriends always jokes, 'I'm coming over with someone, so please come to the door dressed.' " *Not if we're knockin', Eval*
MMMMAMICITA!: Eva's the very embodiment of 21st-century *slam*glam. Sweeter than a mojito, the Cuban-American curvy is the face of major campaigns for Revlon, Levi's & Calvin Klein, and one of Hollywood's leading T&A-listers. Fans of Eva's flawless nude got *trained, good*, watching her in *Training Day* & most recently, *We Own the Night* (all), where Eva's *huge, dark areolas & nipples stand out* as the most delectably *graphic* in all of Tinseltown.

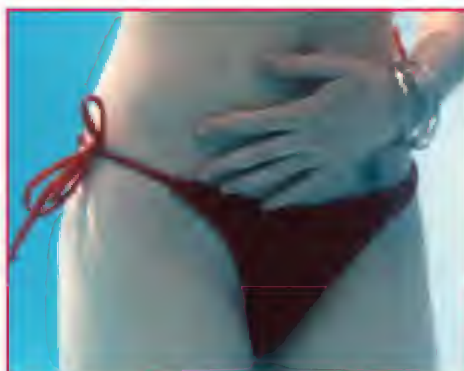




EVAN RACHEL WOOD

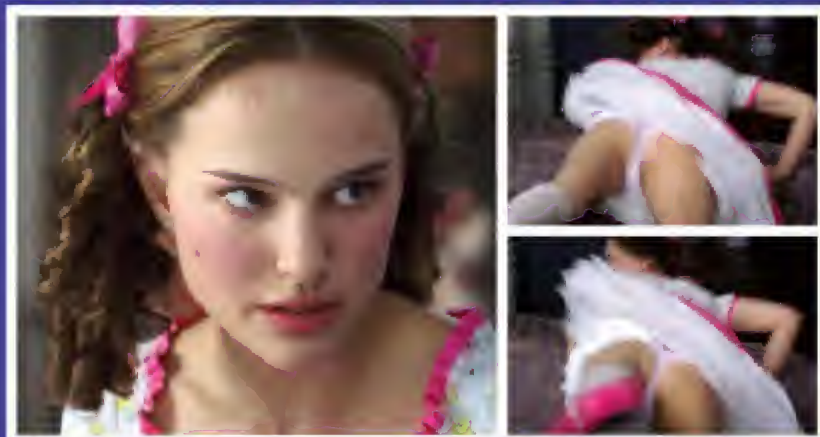
FREAK FREE: Evan just dumped shockrocker Marilyn Manson... which makes her available for more "normal" *nutty buddies*.

WOOD NYMPH: Indie-flick edgy girl Evan is all woman, her blossoming feminine charms especially evident to anyone who watched this North Carolina native in the trippy Beatles musical *Across the Universe* (right & bottom), where Evan let her *Jumpkins* float for some *underwater eros*. Most recently, Evan rocked a bikini in *The Life Before Her Eyes* (above & below). While not as revealing as her previous Fab Four-powered romp, does yer Average Joe turn woodsman ogling Evan in a sexy get-up? Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!



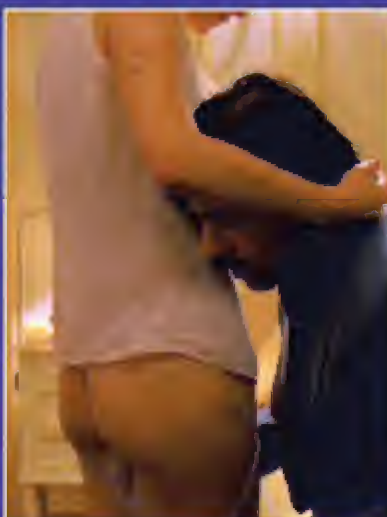
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NATALIE PORTMAN

ISRAELI PLAY!: Natalie's maturing into *our* kind of actress: beautiful...and increasingly willing to get naked on camera. After a daring but still non-nude striptease in *Closer*, Nat's gotten progressively less prudish in films like the superbly controversial *V for Vendetta* ('05, above), where she shaved her head *and* showed off her thong. At long last, nymph-like Nat busted out her *sumptuous seatmeat* in high nude style in *Hotel Chevalier* (rest), director Wes Anderson's companion short to *The Darjeeling Limited*. Her ribcage suggests she needs to *eat*, but her discreet *side-boobage* reveal will make you very *eager* to offer her a hearty *Kosher tubesteak*.

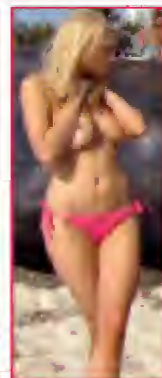
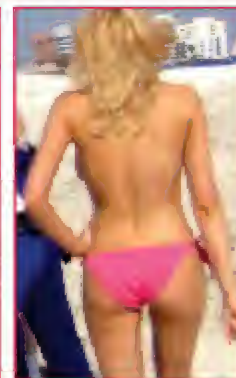
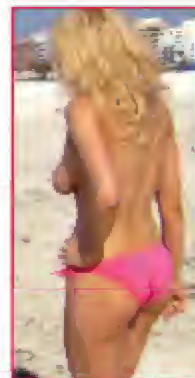
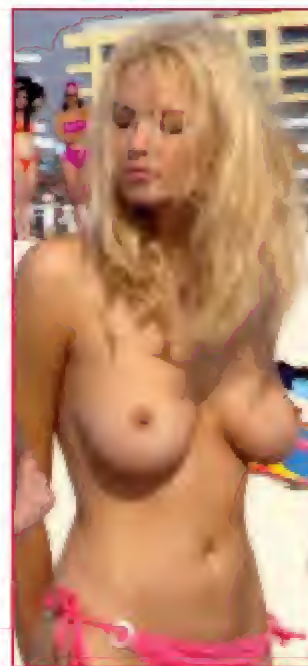
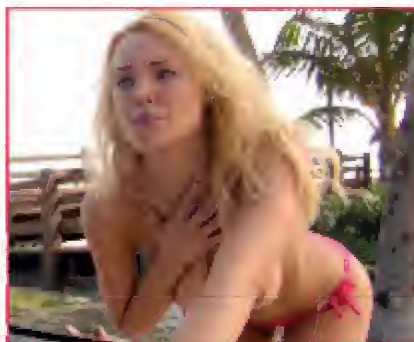




IRINA VORONINA

FOXY FATALIST: "All or nothing. Better to burn up than to fade out."

MIAMI HEAT: Tall drink of *White Russian* creaminess Irina emigrated to the U.S. in 2001; Hollywood took quick notice. After a smashing run as a hotly sought-after nude model—including a session where she posed for the camera of Vegas mayor Oscar Goodman—Irina *boobed up* the tube on *Entourage*, *Mad TV* & Cartoon Network's *Saul of the Mole Men*. She's *finally* flesh-for-funnies in *Reno 911: Miami* as a topless, pink-bottomed pretty who spots a beached whale. Reach for your "harpoon" and toss *hard*.



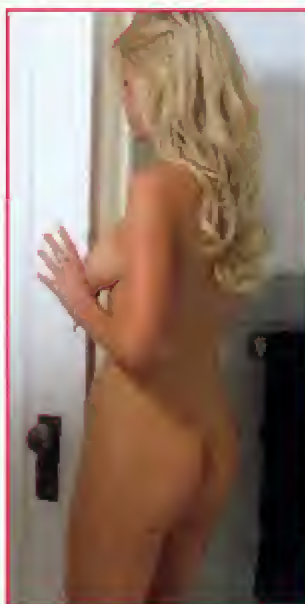


SOPHIE MONK

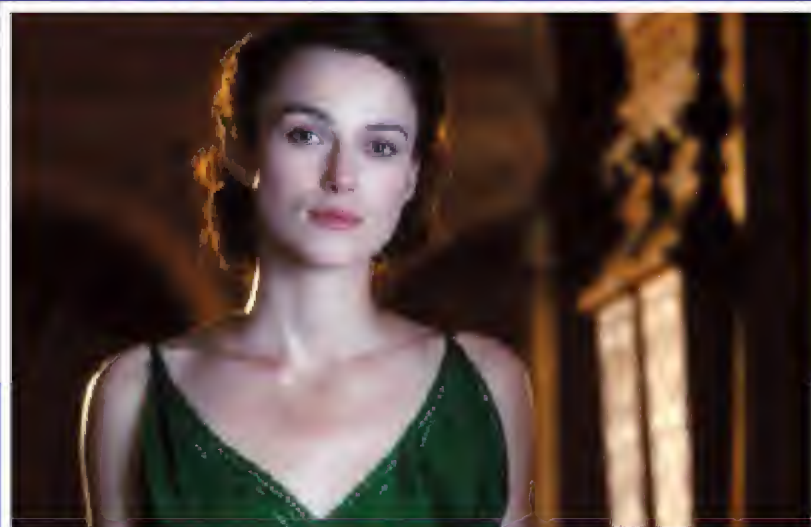
IT'S A FLESH FACT: In 2007, Sophie became the naturally buoyant spokeswoman for Blofit push-up bras.

SUCK-ULENT SOPHIE: Naturally curvy, wide-eyed & oozing Aussie sex appeal, *puffer-lipped* Sophie fronted a girl group called Bardot in 2000. Since, she's poised as one of the *chipmunk-cheekiest* starlets on the new wave of wanton wonders. Debuting as a *boner* fide actress playing Marilyn Monroe in the TV movie *The Mystery of Natalie Wood*, her true bareback breakthrough occurred in *Sex and Death 101* (spread), with the orgiastic Oz goddess flaunting her perfect T&A. See her scared this summer in *The Hills Run Red*!



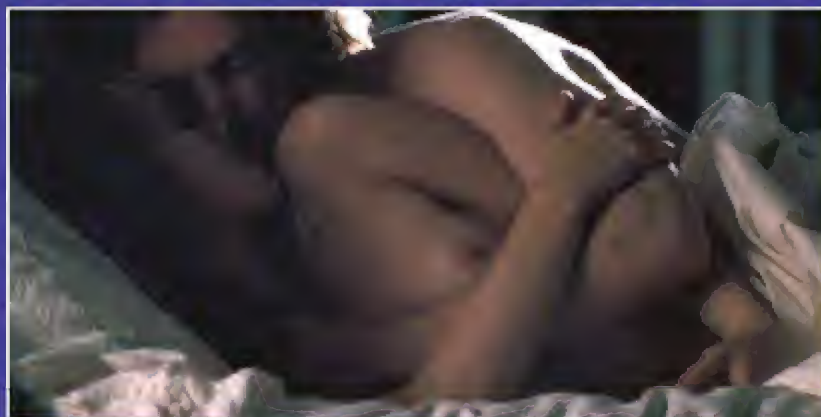
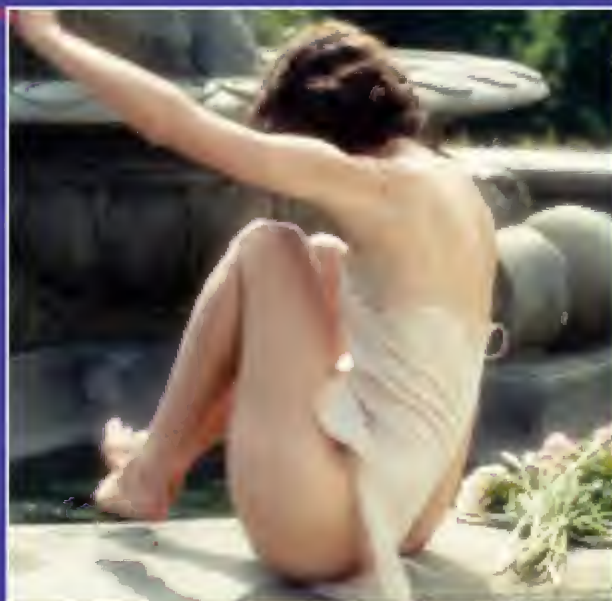


SHOW SOME SPUNK FOR MONK!: Sophie's just as amazed by the hotness of her body as we are. In fact, once she gets naked and ready to lather up her *lovely lady humps* with a pink washcloth, she'd rather *preen* than get clean. Naughty girl.



KEIRA KNIGHTLEY

KEIRA'S QUERY: "Can you be a sexy beanpole?" **KEIRA CAN!**
KNIGHTLEY FANTASY!: *Atonement* (right), the film adaptation of Ian McEwan's stellar novel, went from period-chick-flick-women-force-dudes-to-take-them-to-see to *milk-the-master's-piece* masterpiece & movie phenom thanks to Keira's brash performance as ill-fated lover-of-lower-class-dudes Cecilia Tallis, who only needs one quick pump against the bookshelves in a posh estate library to make her blurt: "I love you. I'll wait for you. Come back. Come back to me." In *Silk* (above & below), she played an English wife who loses her husband's *loin-lava pleasures* to his Japanese mistress.





MALIN AKERMAN

FROM THE LAND OF ABBA...WITH A FLAIR FOR FILTH!:

"F*** me like a black guy, Eddie, come on!" (As Lila in *The Heartbreak Kid*)

ACHIN' FOR AKERMAN: Malin co-starred with Ben Stiller in *The Heartbreak Kid* remake (all), a slapstick romantic farce in the revered Farrelly Brothers style, meaning: the sex is hot, sticky, messy, convoluted—and freaking *hilarious*. Malin proves herself as flexible as an Ikea reading lamp & unveils the most memorable big-screen blond bush since *Basic Instinct*. Next up for Malin is the superhero epic *Watchmen*, coming in July, so...WATCH, MEN.

— BUY THESE DVDS —

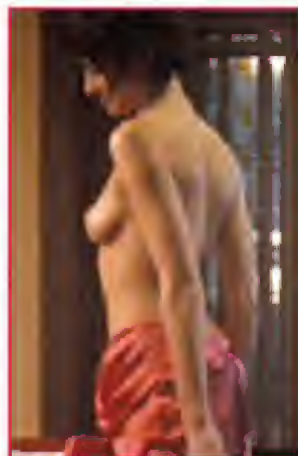
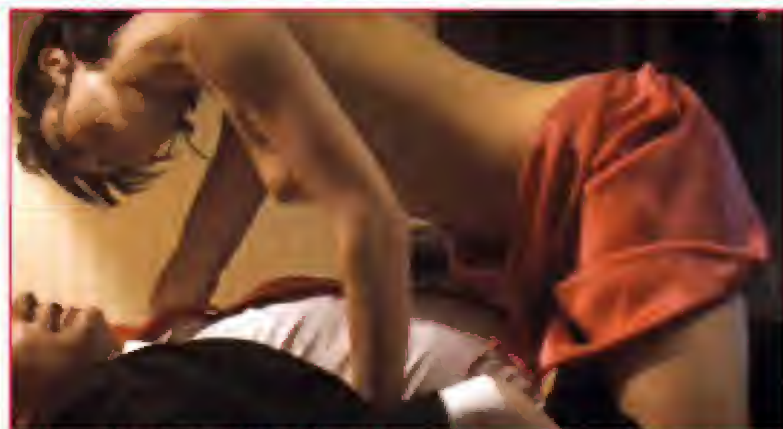




OLGA KURYLENKO

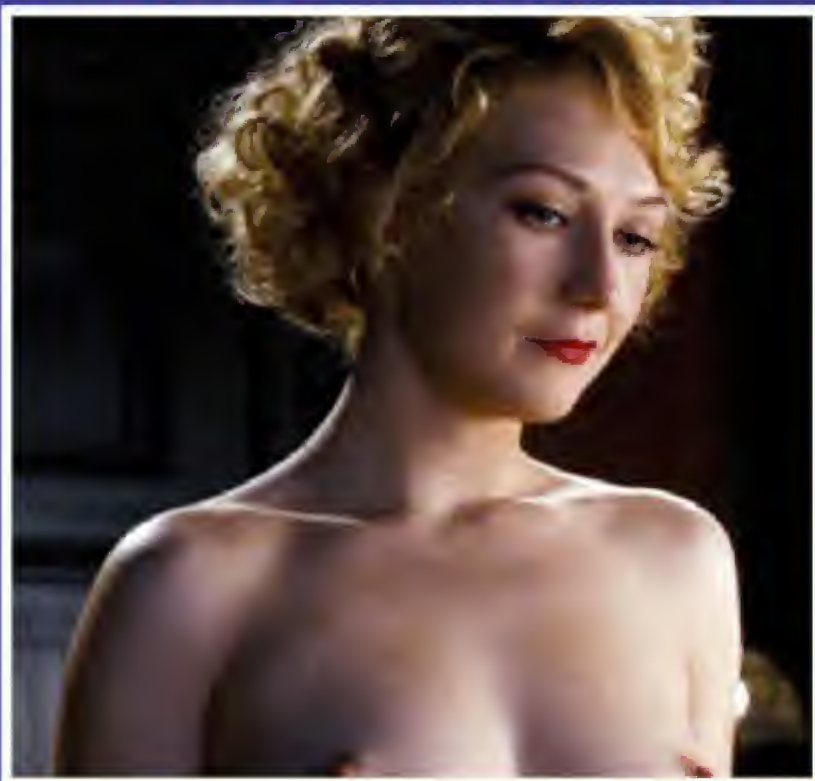
FROM BORSCHT TO BOND, JAMES BOND: *O-face-inspirer* Olga blasted into big-time U.S. box office with *Hitman* (spread), a high-tech guns-'n'-ammo extravaganza. Playing mysterious Russki prosti Nika Boronina opposite Timothy Olyphant's chrome-domed Agent 47, Olga's Nika runs, jumps, *strips* and even hides in a trunk for the bald bulleter intent on saving her life—though she *still* has time to back-sass him by asking, "I don't know—you think we have time for foreplay?" Few women make smoking in a thong look so *hot*; no wonder she's the next Bond Girl in *Quantum of Solace*. Olga will leave you, not shaken, but rather—*all stirred up*.





ACTION FIGURE OF '08: This ravishing Russian must have a "thing" for big guns; in between *Hitman* & *Quantum*, she made *Max Payne* with Mark Wahlberg. At *Quantum*'s premiere, she also told England's Prince William she "got muscly." We like!

— BUY THIS DVD —



CARICE VAN HOUTEN

ON FILMING HER *TULIPS & NETHERLANDS*: "I go on the set, I swallow first, then I undress, and I say, 'Boys, this is Tom and Harry; we're going to work together with them!'"

MAYA HARI #2!: Dutch treat Carice stars as a Jewish cabaret singer who takes on the Nazis in the one-and-only Paul Verhoeven's *Black Book* (spread). The success of the WWII sex-'n'-spies thriller set Carice's starpath; post-*Book*, she scored the mega-meaty role opposite Tom Cruise in *Valkyrie*, playing his wife. Certainly Carice's powerful acting's her ace, but consider the wallop packed by her naturally nude scenes in *Black Book*. Wooden shoe adore her?





CARESS VAN HOOTERS: Carice as Rachel/Elis rivals Mata Hari's machinations with kinky *man-chinations* including a scene where her top's popped by a galpal to *titty-tease* a Nazi *schmuck*, and a *hot session* where *she dyes her public hair blond*!



LAURA RAMSEY

HOLLYWOOD AND VINED: They call it *The Ruins* (all), but having read the impossible-to-put-down book and *loved* the *creepy creepers* movie, we call it: **WHATEVER HAPPENS IN MEXICO... UNFORTUNATELY STAYS IN MEXICO!** Undressed and *impressive* as easy ("Oral sex? Okay.") Stacy, former Sunset Boulevard waitress Laura is *hot, young 'n' sweaty* in this chiller, earning a spot among the scream queens. There's a dumb-funny quote: "Four Americans on vacation don't just *disappear!*" but Laura will leave you *smarting* for her *south-of-the-border glans-holder!* And the lesson? *Don't* stray from the beaten path if you ever wanna beat yer meat again.



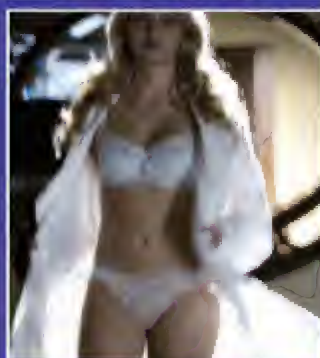
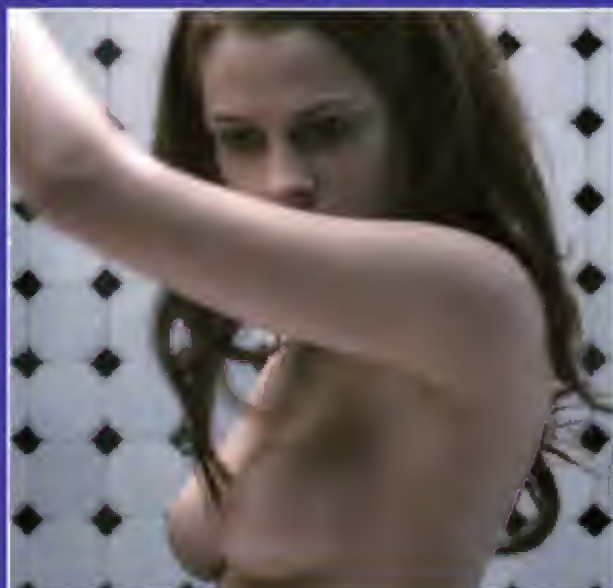
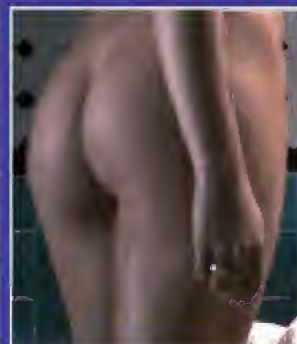
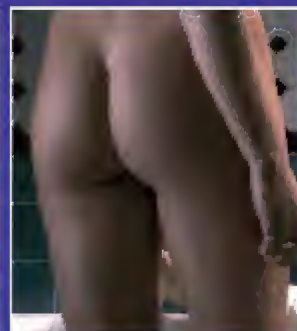
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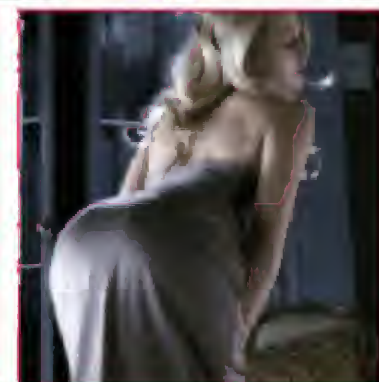
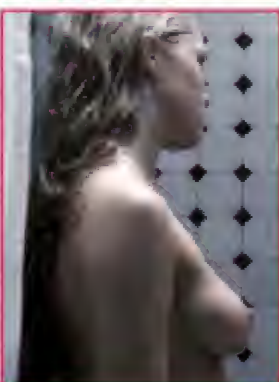
TERESA PALMER

THE CURE FOR AGORAPHOBIA?: From *The Land Down Under* comes over-the-topless Teresa! The model-turned-actress raised more than just hair in the fright flicks *Wolf Creek* ('05) & *The Grudge 2* ('06) before breaking through to the big time, *barely*—in the literal sense—in the thriller *Restraint* (spread), playing a stripper who takes off on a daft crime spree with her boyfriend (Travis Fimmel). The crooked couple end up holed up in a rural mansion occupied by a crackpot shut-in...kinky doings ensue...most of which involve Teresa, as *sleaze-tease* Dale, flaunting her *antipodean ass* & set! In *Restraint*, Teresa shows very little—by showing so much!





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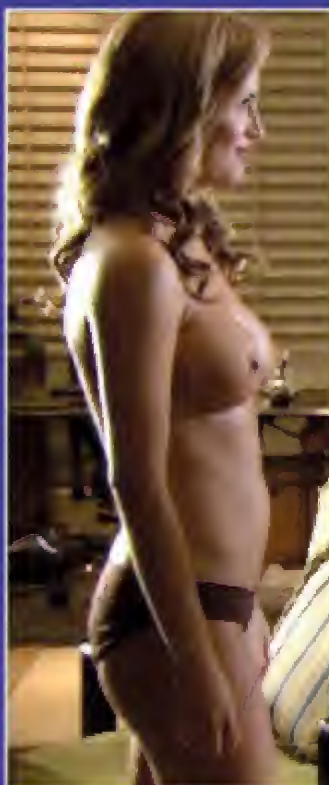
PALMER...YOU'RE SOAKING IN IT: Dream of soaking *her with it*—at least till 2011, when Teresa's rumored to play Talia Al Ghul in *Justice League: Mortal*. Let your "snow" blow for her holiday releases: *Bedtime Stories* & *Young Americans*.



WILLA FORD

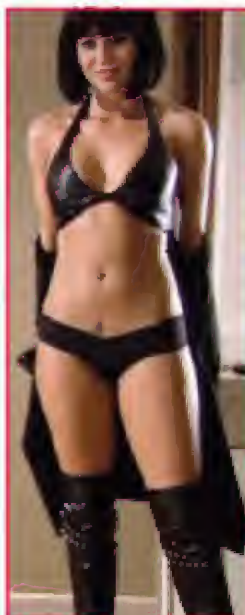
FORDWORD: "I'm not a cheerleader. I'm not trying to pretend to be sweet and then come out and be bad. This is who I am."

WITH FORD, SEXINESS IS JOB ONE: She popped & tarted on MTV with her Top 40 hit "I Wanna Be Bad" & instantly became a diverse sexsation, racking up more hits & hosting the reality series *The Ultimate Fighter*, lighting up *Dancing With the Stars* & *Pants-Off Dance-Off*, along with quarterbacking for the Dallas *Desires* in the '06 Lingerie Bowl. Now the *timed tease* is over, as Willa's finally *really bad*—and *nicely bare*—in ero-thriller *Impulse* (spread).

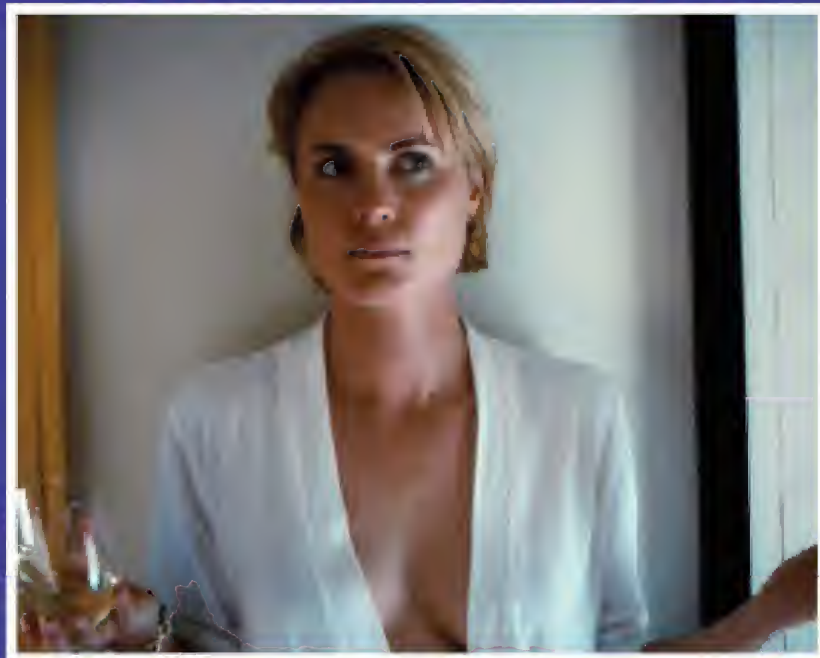




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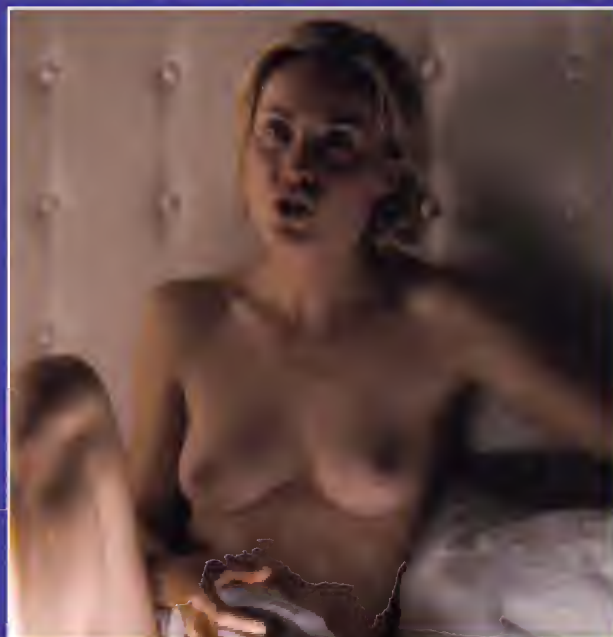


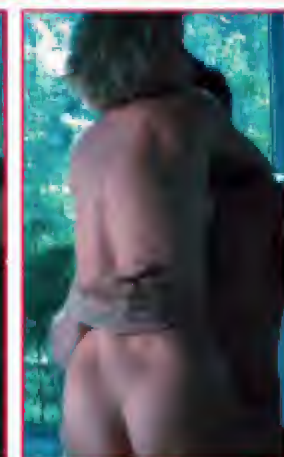
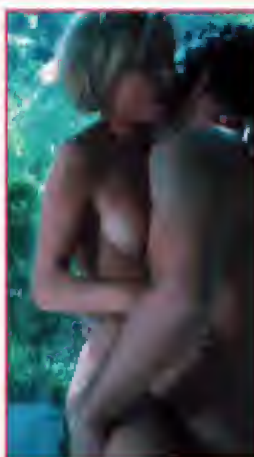
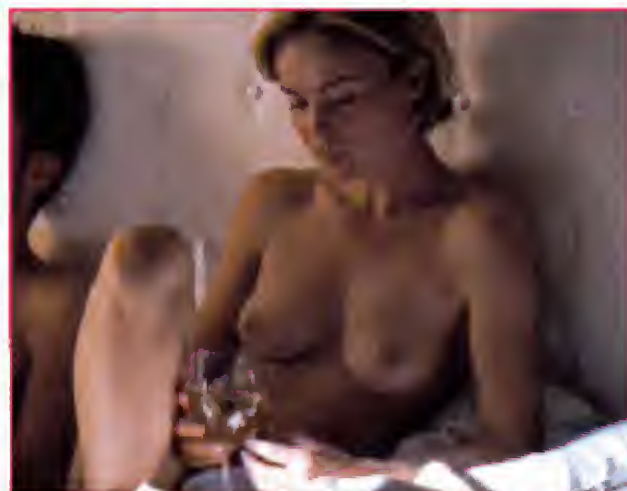
DRIVE A LUXURY FORD: We're bummed that Willa didn't contribute her vocal skillz to the *Impulse* soundtrack, butt...the flick's a-buns-dant views of her tight, fit ass are ample compensation, giving one the *himpulse* to *stickshift*.



RADHA MITCHELL

HINDU HOTTIE: Smart, sleek, sophisticated & sexy to the core of her Hindu soul, Radha's been the thinking man's object of affection (and *erections*) since her *scorching* breakthrough in bed with Ally Sheedy in the lesbian fave *High Art* ('98). Admirers in Radha's native Australia already knew her from the popular soap *Neighbours*, but Mitchell lashed out (tongue first) in a bold, new direction long simmered to a boil. After nearly a decade of tight tops, see-thru shirts & other teases, she finally displayed her delectable, sporty sensuality in *Feast of Love* ('07, spread). At long *lust*, Radha's exposed, and the *Feast* is well worth the wait.





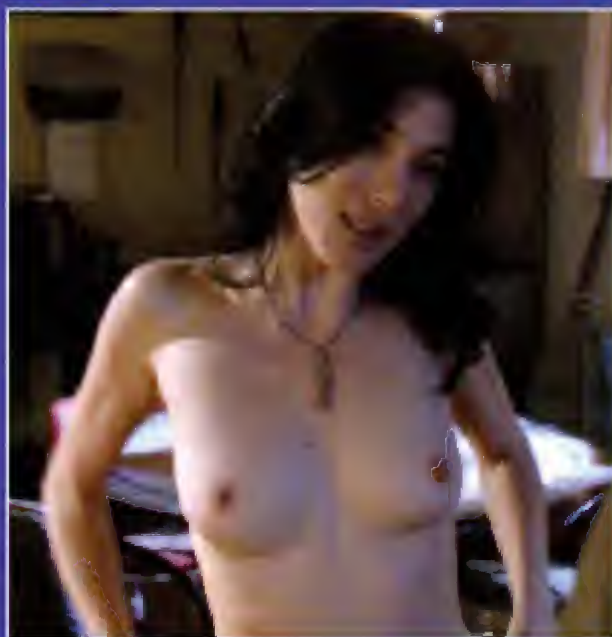
RADHA GETS ROBOTICA!: Sci-fi fans, get *psyched* for Radha as Agent Peters in the *mega-blockbuster*, Bruce Willis-helmed *The Surrogates* (Sept., '09). Set in a futureworld where humans interact through surrogate robots, prepare for *avatar eros*!

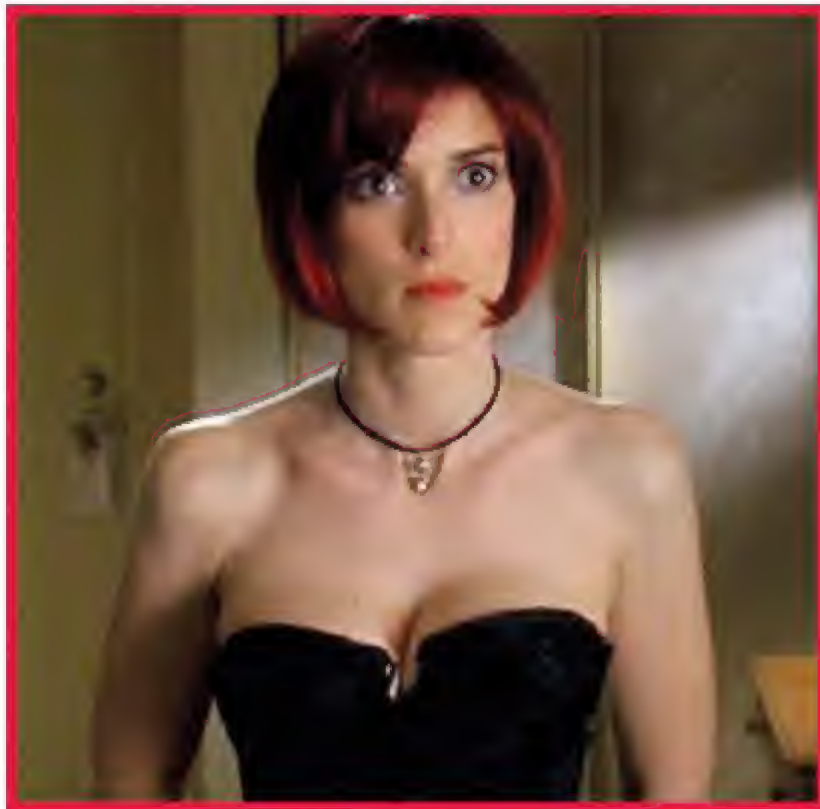


JAIME MURRAY

ON-THE-JOB JAIME: "We've all heard about the casting couch and people sleeping their way to the top, but I just don't understand how it works."

DEXTER SEXER!: Brit Jaime can be both sizzle-y *and* grisly! Cases in point: Her "opening moves" on the sting series *Hu\$tle* ('04-'07) & *psycho-sexing-up* Season 2 of Showtime's gut-wrenchingly watchable *Dexter*. As Lila Tournay—artist, kleptomaniac & former meth addict—she enters the serial killer's sick-puppy sphere as Dex's NA sponsor. The deadly duo becomes anything *but* anonymous once they get down to making the beast with two backs....



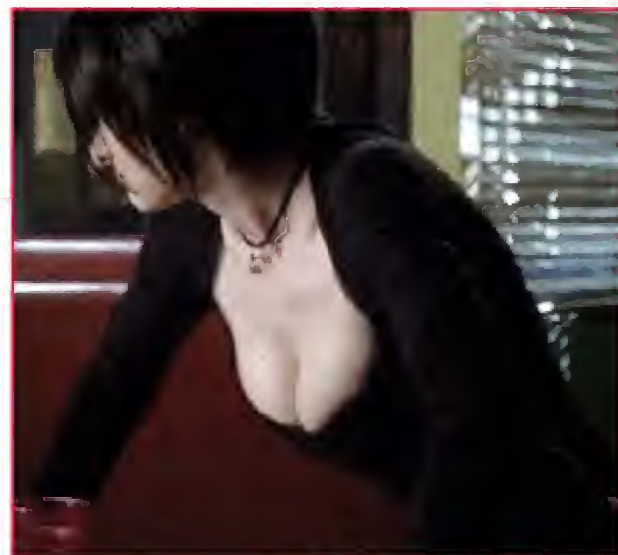


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WINONA RYDER

KLEPTO WITH A CLUE: "My godfather, Timothy Leary, coined the phrase 'question authority'; it is one of my favorites. To question our government is the most important thing people can do right now in the U.S."

FINALLY!: For those who've been in love with her since *Heathers* and, therefore, waited *eons* for her to blossom brazenly and finally, *finally* bare her "*big lungs*"—Noni made this movie, *Sex and Death 101*, for you, okay? Or so we believe—seeing as we, too, have spent most of our adult lives wondering what this *stacked walt* sneaked inside her goth-chic gear! The reveal? *Nice wobblers*, Winona!

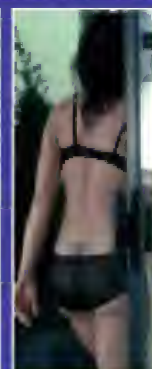




ASIA ARGENTO

ASIA, EXPOSED: "Porno moves me so much more than films like *Gone with the Wind*, because I am always reminded that these people onscreen actually met, and this actually happened. No other kind of film can give you that feeling."

ORIGINAL MAVERICK: *Boarding Gate* (all) is the thriller that dares to pair Asia with off-kilter icon & Tarantino regular Michael Madsen...kind of like tossing firecrackers at a flamethrower! Asia plays a hooker on the lam in Hong Kong, where she gets entangled in an assassination plot while making sure to show off both her *real*, juggy boobs & the angel tattoo right above her holiest-of-holes.





VERA FARMIGA

FARMIGA'S FETISHES?: "Probably none that I would want to share!"

REAL-DEAL DOLL: Lanky Vera sets a stunning example for actresses to follow: After years of low-profile roles, Vera stripped nude in the drug saga *Down to the Bone*...and her career *exploded*. She's appeared naked in 5 films since then, including the marital melodrama *Never Forever* (all), in which she plays a wife whose sterile hubby compels her to seek dongs with viable baby batter; hence, we get to see her repeatedly in the state that comes naturally when one's hot to conceive—naked & wide open for baby bizness.



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PEACHES & CANDY VIXENS!

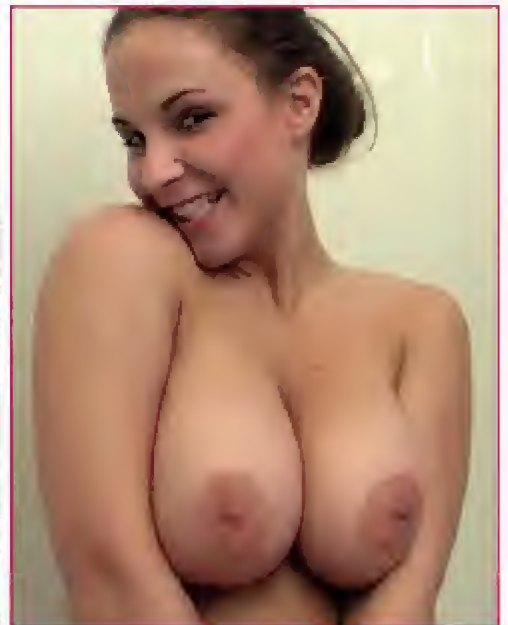
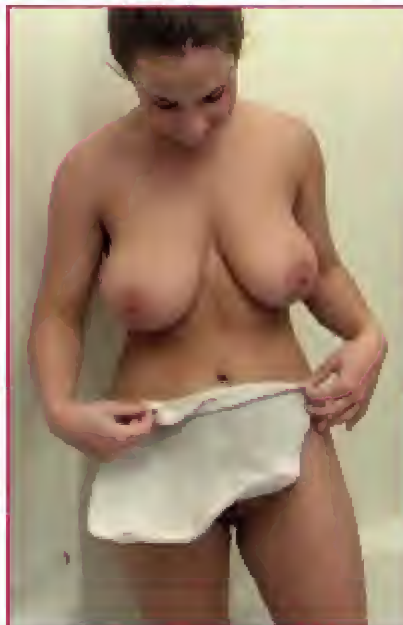
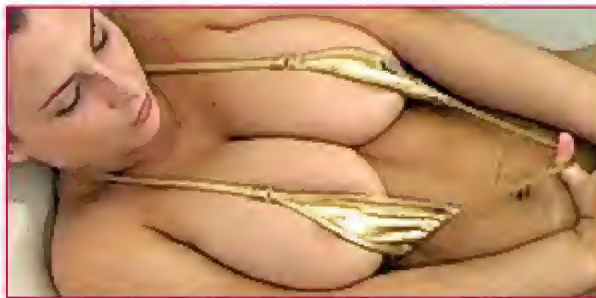
Morrissey sang that, "Some girls are bigger than others," hip-hoppers 112 had a mad-beat sex-funk hit with "Peaches & Cream" & both 50 Cent & Madonna love the "Candy Shop", so—suck on *these* sweetsies!



JASMINE GREY

GONE, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN: It's said that the light that burns brightest also flames out the fastest. How sadly true that holds for lushly voluptuous sensation Jasmine Grey. The 4' 11", all-natural 34D-25-35 beauty rapidly built a devoted following on her website & at fan conventions, thanks to her warm personality—only to be snatched from this world in a car accident on December 12, 2005. Jasmine was 21. While her physical being is gone, Jasmine's body of work will live forever. Case in point(s): ***Sweet Satisfaction: Jasmine Grey Special Edition*** ('07, spread), in which she proudly displays her famous, beautiful body & gives a charming interview.



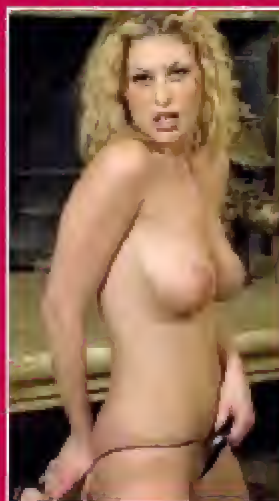


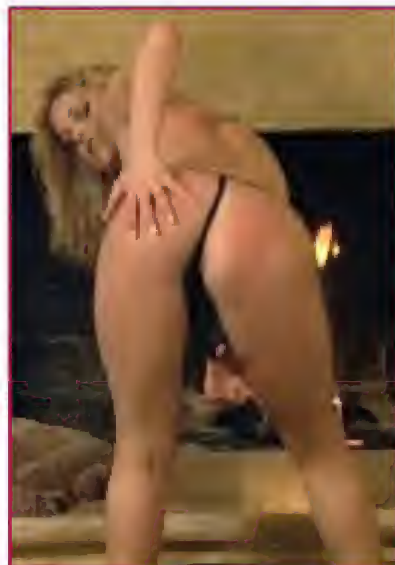
FOREVER YOUNG & BEAUTIFUL: Jasmine cutely 'fessed: "Though I'm comfortable with my own nudity, at the shows, I like to picture everyone around me naked. It kind of levels the playing field." Pay tribute at: GlamourCon.com/JasmineGrey.



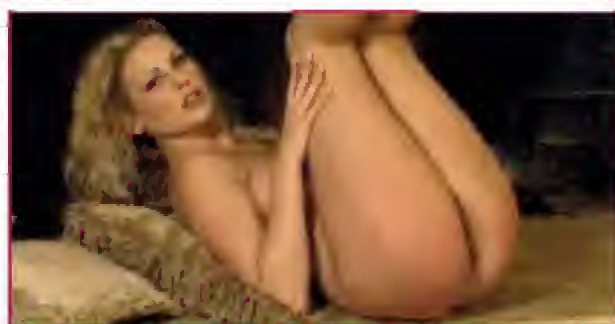
GINGER JOLIE

ANGELINA...WATCH YO BACK!: Curly-top Ginger won the inimitable (32FF!) Danni Ashe's Casting Call in 2003 and is praised on dannicom.com for having "the kind of blue-green eyes you [can] get lost in, and a beautiful natural body that deserves to be worshipped." Seen here in *Natural Wonders* ('07, spread), the proof is in the pudding she'll make you pull from yer pud! A Texas girl whose *big, real tits* confirm that everything's bigger in The Lone Star State, she was born in 1983...and deserves at least *five stars* for the erotic ease with which she sheds a pesky, black G-string (right) to get hotter than hot in front of a fire. Makes ya want s'more(s).





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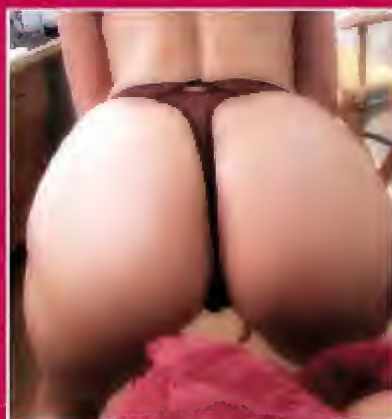
34C JOLIE: Confident Ginger's motto? "Guys who make me laugh always please me first!" We're sure most guys can definitely get behind *that*. Give this Pearl Jam fan *big ups* for holding her own against Howard Stern 4 times on his show!



ARIA GIOVANNI

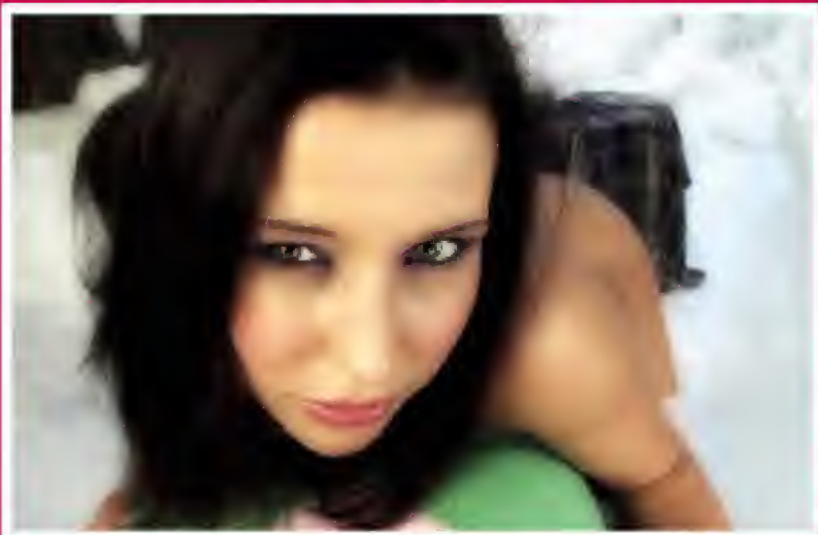
DIVERSE DD-ER: "Pinup's fun because you really get to dress up. I'm constantly shooting different stuff. I'm not just a fetish model or a glamour model—I do it *all*!"

HONEST, NOT MODEST: *Stacked & intensely erotic* from her raven mane to her perfectly shaped ass (and don't forget the *big, succulent jugs* in between!), softcore phenom Aria is honest, *all-natural hard-on material*—in or out of her lingerie in *Honest Bra* ('06, spread). For newcomers, *Bra* presents the opportunity to be bowled over by Aria's *all-woman allure*; for long-and-hard-standing fans, it confirms why Aria's second-to-none, sex-appeal size-wise.





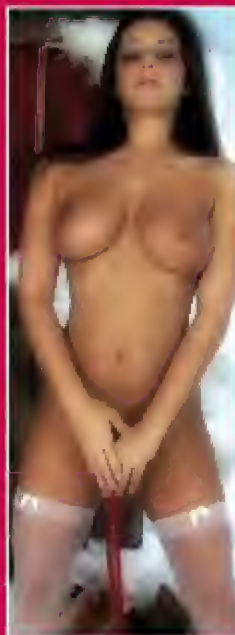
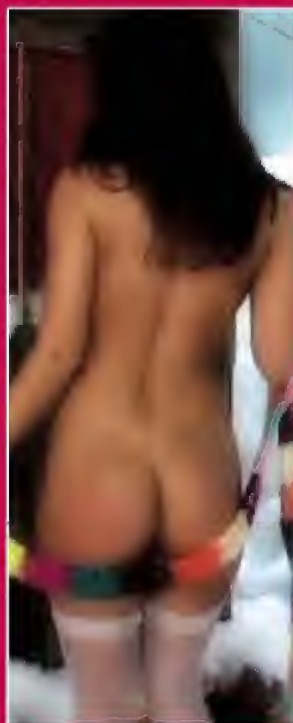
34DD DELIGHT: Aria stars in the online comedy series *PG Porn*, "for people who love everything about porn, *except* the sex." She keeps clothed & stresses her comic skills over her *carnal* ones, but she's still *sexsational*. Check out: PGporn.TV.



ERICA CAMPBELL

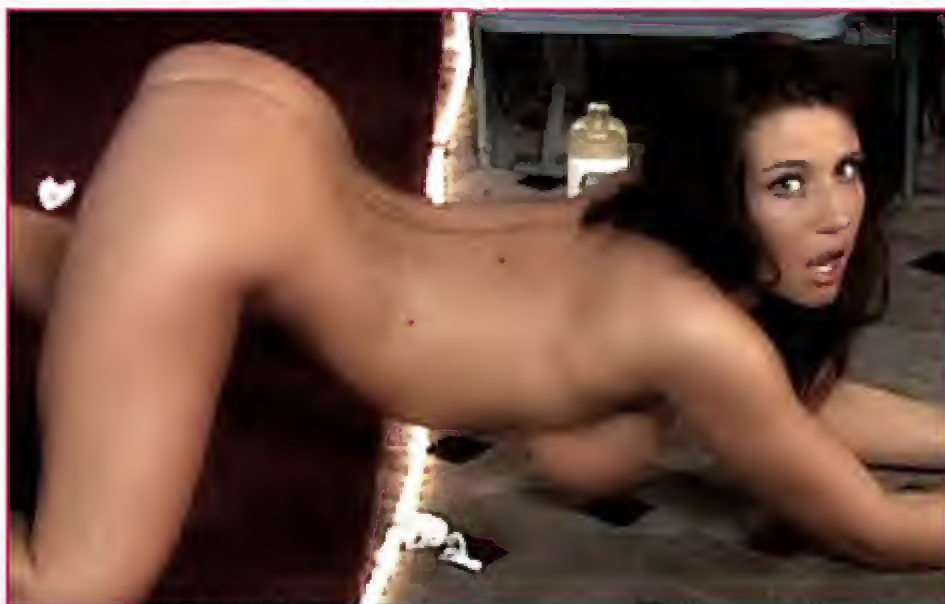
UNINHIBITED: "I love kissing women as much as I love men! And I get off on showing you my sexual exploits!"

TIMELESS CURVY BEAUTY: In the softcore *sucksack* showcase *Honest Bra* ('07, spread), *naturally mega-busty* and wholesomely beautiful Erica exhibits the *udderly mouthwatering mounds* that have made her one (or is that *two*?) of the most in-demand nude models across the entire *globe(s)*. *Honest Bra* supplies ample opportunity for *mammary mavens* to savor every naked inch of Erica's five-foot-four, *34DD-24-35* lusciousness, as she spends precious little time actually *wearing* a bra. Honest!

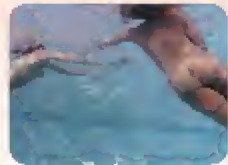




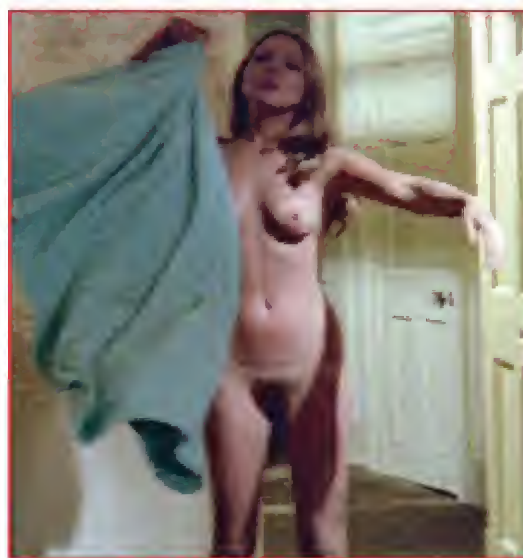
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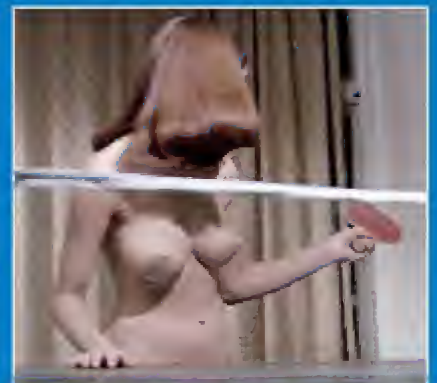
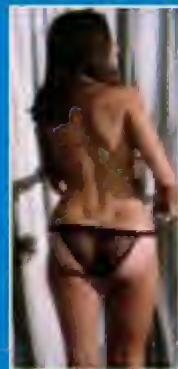
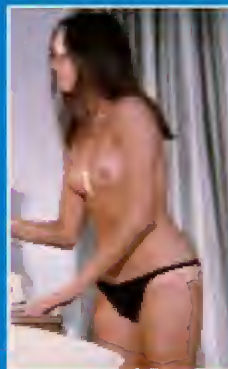
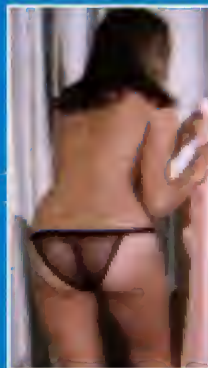
ETHICAL, TOO!: Erica brings out the beast in all comers. Fitting, then, that she's an animal rights advocate, noting: "I live on a little farm & have about 65 critters ranging from dogs to bunnies...some alpacas, donkeys...." What? No *dairy* farm?



70s sexbomb Christina Hart is Bunny in *Games Girls Play* ('74). Like a dreamy United Nations gathering of hang-up-free nude coeds, this unabashed romp revels in frisky Bunny & her comely friends—Jackie (Jane Anthony), Salina (Drina Pavlovic) & Christine (Jill Damas)—making a gooey game of seeing who can bed the most “exotic” diplomats! Bunny, as a big-shot pol’s daughter, has the *clam*vantage.



BUY THIS DVD



AN OPINIONATED OVERVIEW OF FLESH-HEAVY CINEMATIC ODDITIES RECENTLY UNLEASHED ON DVD

By Brook Avalon

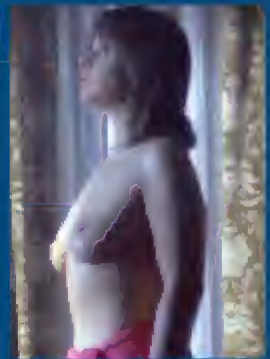
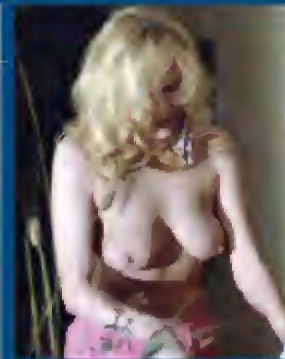
BLOODY MOON (1981)

NUDES: Nadja Gerganoff, Ann-Beate Engelke, uncredited actresses

THE SKINNY: As the world became bloodily awash with slasher flicks in the wake of Michael Meyers, Jason Voorhees and their homicidal compadres, Spanish fright-meister Jess Franco weighed in on the genre with the berserk, babe-packed *Bloody Moon*. When Manuela (Nadja Gerganoff) and her psycho killer brother Miguel (Alexander Waechter) take up residence in their aunt's foreign language academy for teenage hotties, the clothes come off as the bodies pile up. We see plenty of boobs and even a moon or two, and each one is *Bloody* hot!

EXTRAS: Director interview, trailer

BUY IT: Severin-Films.com



BLOODY MOON

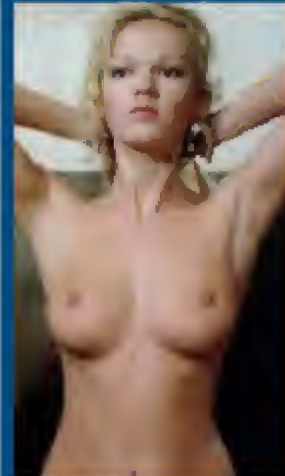
FASCINATION (1979)

NUDES: Brigitte Lahale, Franca Mai

THE SKINNY: Few femmes in cinema history are more succulently gorgeous than French dish Brigitte Lahale, and no director ever captured her bodaciousness more bewitchingly than horror-eroticist Jean Rollin does in the lesbian vampire fever dream *Fascination*. A thief on the run takes refuge in a castle lorded over by Brigitte and her luscious bloodsucking lifemate, Franca Mai. In short order, the ladies reveal themselves to be Disciples of Dracula and, more important, rabid Sapphists who can't keep their hands and mouths off of one another's perfect bodies. *Fascination* will raise a wooden stake in your pants.

EXTRAS: Theatrical trailer, Jean Rollin promos, video art, photo gallery

BUY IT: Redemption-Films.com



FASCINATION

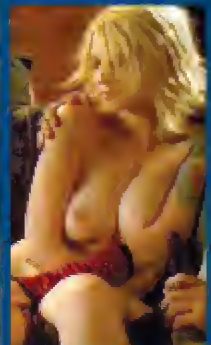
HELL RIDE (2008)

NUDES: Cassandra Hepburn, Julia Jones, uncredited actresses

THE SKINNY: Biker movie icon Larry Bishop, who rode wild hogs in *Angel Unchained* (1970) and *Chrome and Hot Leather* (1971), wrote, directed and stars in the Quentin Tarantino-produced retro glory-stomper *Hell Ride* (2008). Here, Bishop portrays gang leader Pistolero, who's out for blood after a rival outfit offs his motorcycle mama. Aside from fun cameos by hellraisers Dennis Hopper and David Carradine, *Hell Ride* also supplies hotter-than-Hades skin courtesy of Julia Jones, Cassandra Hepburn and other biker babes. Live to *Hell Ride*, *Hell Ride* to live.

EXTRAS: Creator commentary by Larry Bishop, *The Making of Hell Ride*, *The Babes of Hell Ride*, *The Guys of Hell Ride*, *The Choppers of Hell Ride*, Michael Madsen's *Video Diary*, trailer

STUDIO: HellRideMovie.com



HELL RIDE

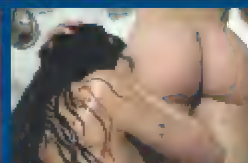
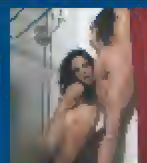
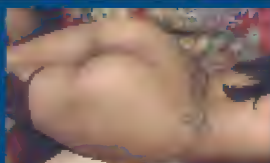
THE NAUGHTY NOVELIST (2008)

NUDES: Darian Caine, A.J. Khan, Jackie Stevens

THE SKINNY: Seduction Cinema unleashes scorching signature starlet Darian Caine on the literary world in *Naughty Novelist* (2008). Darian takes a job writing dirty letters for an adult magazine and—lo and behold!—her fantasies play out in naked flesh before our very eyes. As usual, the girl-girl sex grapples are first rate, making *Naughty Novelist* another successful chapter in Seduction Cinema's reign as America's leading softcore studio.

EXTRAS: Darian Caine erotic featurette, trailers

BUY IT: SeductionCinema.com



THE NAUGHTY NOVELIST

POULTRYGEIST: NIGHT OF THE CHICKEN DEAD (2006)

NUDES: Kate Graham, Elske McCain, Allyson Sereboff, uncredited actresses
THE SKINNY: Troma Films founder and *Toxic Avenger* creator Lloyd Kaufman takes on fast food, lickable lesbians, Native American spookery, and zombie yardbirds in the typically over-the-topless horror comedy *Poultrygeist: Night of the Chicken Dead*. When Arbie (Jason Yachanin) discovers his animal-rights-nut galpal Wendy (Kate Graham) is getting down and dirty with militant muffediver Micki (Allyson Sereboff), he takes a job at a cursed fried chicken franchise. All is okay enough until an ancient curse brings the fried birds back to flesh-hungry life, and then all manner of chaos erupts, Troma-style – and, fortunately, that *always* involves naked knockouts running wild. Try not to choke your *Chicken* too hard.

EXTRAS: Feature-length making-of documentary, director and writer commentary, alternate ending, filmmaking lessons, deleted scenes, trailers, music videos

BUY IT: Troma.com

THE STORY OF O - BLU-RAY (1975)

NUDES: Corinne Clery, Jehane Blaise, Ewa Carson, Christiane Minazzoli, Albane Navizet, Sylvie Olivier, Nadine Perles, Li Sellgren

THE SKINNY: Director Just Jaeckin, hot off his worldwide triumph with *Emmanuelle* (1974), turns to another underground classic of erotic literature for *The Story of O* (1975). This time, curvaceous Corinne Clery plays O, a naïve young lovely whose carnal awakening comes at the hands of experienced kink experts who dole out one lascivious lesson after another. Complications arise when O's boyfriend (Udo Kier) uses his lustrous lady-friend as collateral to pay off a debt. From there, the sexual games get wilder, weirder and, on occasion, *wonderfully wet*. This is one bedtime *Story* guaranteed to keep you up nights.

EXTRAS: Director commentary, trailer, photo gallery, cast bios

BUY IT: SomervilleHouse.com/storyofo.htm

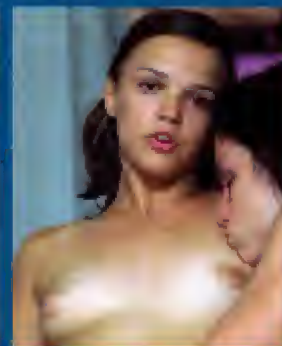
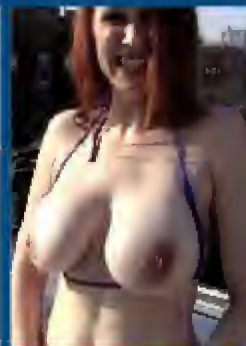
VICE (2008)

NUDES: Sandra-Jessica Couturier, Brenda Matthews, Justine Warrington, uncredited actresses

THE SKINNY: The bluntly titled *Vice* showcases the always blunt Michael Madsen as a rugged cop who loses his cool after his wife dies. Screwing up his grief further is the fact that one of his underlings may have sabotaged a big-time heroin sting, and made off with the dope. Suffice it to say, much asskicking ensues, but so does a lot of boob-showing, meaning that this *Vice* comes loaded with multiple virtues.

EXTRAS: Inside look at the Hollywood premiere, two behind-the-scenes features, music video, trailers

BUY IT: DVDempire.com



POULTRYGEIST: NIGHT OF THE CHICKEN DEAD



THE STORY OF O



VICE

CELEBRITY SKIN recommends the following video companies for locating amazing and erotic DVDs

ANCHORBAYENTERTAINMENT.....	anchorbayentertainment.com
BLUEUNDERGROUND.....	blue-underground.com
ELITEENTERTAINMENT.....	elitedisc.com
IMAGEENTERTAINMENT.....	image-entertainment.com
MEDIABLASTERS.....	media-blasters.com
PATHFINDERPICTURES.....	pathfinderpictures.com
RETROMEDIA.....	retromedia.org
SEDUCTIONCINEMA.....	seductioncinema.com
SHOCK-O-RAMAFILMS.....	shock-o-rama.com
SHOCKINGVIDEOS.....	revengelsmydestiny.com
SOMETHINGWEIRDVIDEO.....	somethingweird.com
SYNAPSEFILMS.....	synapse-films.com
WICKEDPIXELFILMS.....	wickedpixel.com

BRAND NEW NUDES!

THE FRESHEST FLESH GODDESSES EXPOSED!



ANNA PAQUIN



NATALIA AVELON



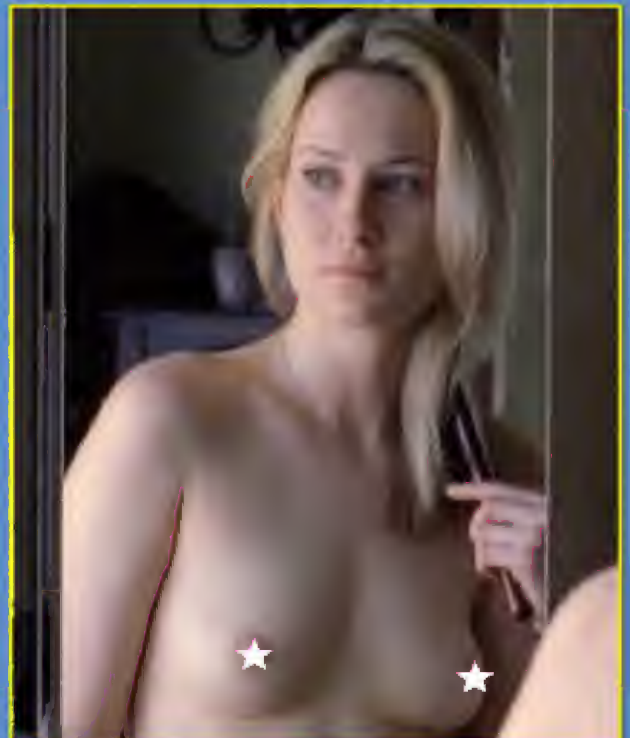
MARY-LOUISE PARKER



BOTI BLISS



MENA SUVARI



CAMILLE SULLIVAN